

WAR CRY



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS,
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS,
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

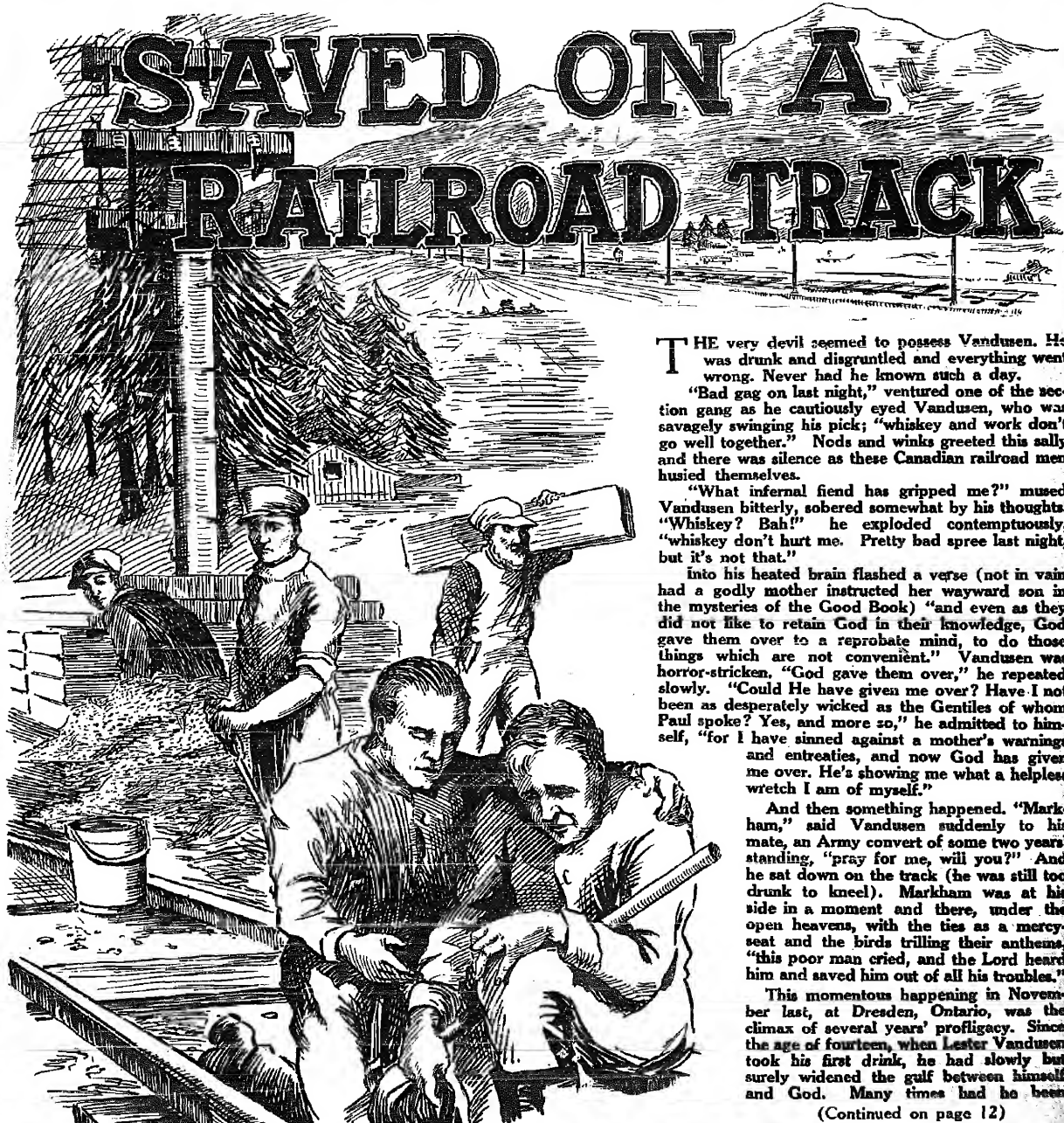
Number 2153

Price Five Cents

TORONTO, JANUARY 16th, 1926

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner

SAVED ON A RAILROAD TRACK



THE very devil seemed to possess Vandusen. He was drunk and disgruntled and everything went wrong. Never had he known such a day.

"Bad gag on last night," ventured one of the section gang as he cautiously eyed Vandusen, who was savagely swinging his pick; "whiskey and work don't go well together." Nods and winks greeted this sally and there was silence as these Canadian railroad men husied themselves.

"What infernal fiend has gripped me?" mused Vandusen bitterly, sobered somewhat by his thoughts. "Whiskey? Bah!" he exploded contemptuously, "whiskey don't hurt me. Pretty bad spree last night, but it's not that."

Into his heated brain flashed a verse (not in vain had a godly mother instructed her wayward son in the mysteries of the Good Book) "and even as they did not like to retain God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a reprobate mind, to do those things which are not convenient." Vandusen was horror-stricken. "God gave them over," he repeated slowly. "Could He have given me over? Have I not been as desperately wicked as the Gentiles of whom Paul spoke? Yes, and more so," he admitted to himself, "for I have sinned against a mother's warnings and entreaties, and now God has given me over. He's showing me what a helpless wretch I am of myself."

And then something happened. "Markham," said Vandusen suddenly to his mate, an Army convert of some two years' standing, "pray for me, will you?" And he sat down on the track (he was still too drunk to kneel). Markham was at his side in a moment and there, under the open heavens, with the ties as a mercy-seat and the birds trilling their anthems, "this poor man cried, and the Lord heard him and saved him out of all his troubles."

This momentous happening in November last, at Dresden, Ontario, was the climax of several years' profligacy. Since the age of fourteen, when Lester Vandusen took his first drink, he had slowly but surely widened the gulf between himself and God. Many times had he been

(Continued on page 12)

THE BENEFITS OF BIBLE MEMORIZING



ATTENTION!

Keep sweet.
Remember that real religion is love at work.
It's looking down that makes dizzy. Look up!
If you want to feed souls, then give them what God has given you. Faithfully represent God upon earth and all Heaven is on your side.
Beware of going back; God never makes a way of retreat for His people.
Do not denounce methods that accomplish saving results unless you would denounce what God approves.
Great spiritual results are not the fruit of extraordinary gifts but the fruit of extraordinary grace.
A great many people would have had holiness long ago if they could have got it at half-price, but it takes all we have to get it.

"WIN ANOTHER"

(Tune: "Have you any room for Jesus?")
Win Another! Hark my comrades!
Comes the call so loud and clear,
Call to you for fuller service,
With the opening of the year.

Win Another, is our motto,
Win Another is our aim,
Win Another soul for Jesus,
In the Siege of Souls Campaign.

Win Another; souls surround you
In the deepest mire of sin,
These by earnest, prayerful effort
You can rescue, you can win.

Win Another; win the drunkard,
Drink besotted, low, depraved,
Christ can break the chains of habit,
Free the captive now enslaved.

Win Another; help the wanderer,
Gone from virtue's path astray,
Christ to Magdalene so tender,
Will not turn the weak away.

Win Another; the backslider,
Urge him Christ no more to spurn,
For the Lord in love and mercy
Waits the prodigal's return.

Win Another; win the sinner,
Whoever he may be,
And remember their Salvation,
Comrades, may depend on thee.
—Henry Bullard.

Do not be content with a small income in spiritual things; have a large one, and live up to it.

Full Salvation accepted and enjoyed means co-partnership with God in the world's Salvation. "Ye shall be witnesses unto Me."

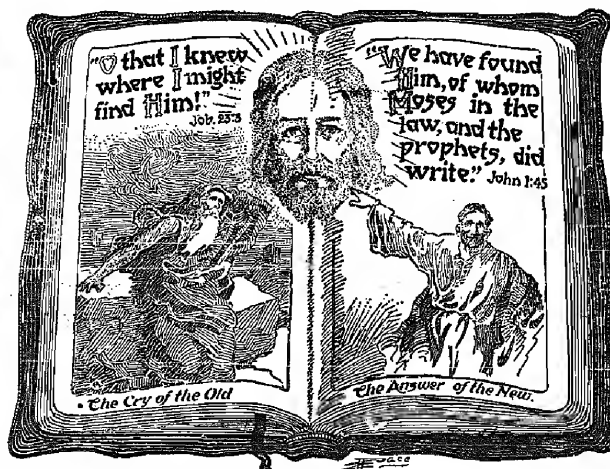
THE Bible has been called "the most important document in the world's history"; "the magna charta of the poor and oppressed"; a book which gives "in compact and poetic form every phase of human ideas"; a book which "fits into every fold of human heart"; and shows "the sure way to the attainment of all the greatest human ideals—truth, kindness and beauty." In comparison with the Bible, every other book fades into insignificance. The Bible has been translated into eight hundred languages and dialects, and everywhere, the world around, it meets the same needs, carries the same blessings and "makes its appeal to the general heart of humanity."

THE WAY OF CERTAINTY

Those whose minds are stored with the precious truths of God's Word lead a positive life and are ever ready to give a reason for the hope within them. Since the Bible is God's authoritative revelation of truth, only by having our own minds stored with it can we enjoy certainty ourselves or awaken assurance in others. (Prov. 22:20-21).

THE WAY OF LIGHT

The Word of God sheds light upon the path of life (Ps. 119:105). If we would not lose our way in this age of doubt and mater-



ialism we must cherish the Word. "To the doubts and 'do-not-knows' of the times, the Christian, Bible in hand, can answer, 'I believe.'"

THE WAY OF LIFE

The Bible is the only book which contains the promise of eternal life. If our earthly life is so precious that we are ready to make any sacrifice in order to prolong it, how much more precious should we hold life eternal. Christ, who is our life, tells us in His Word to secure the priceless heritage of eternal life. Let us fill our minds with His truth (John 6:68).

THE WAY OF VICTORY

When Christ was tempted in the wilderness, He met each of Satan's suggestions with a verse of Scripture. The intelligent use of God's Word is a sure method of withstanding temptation and a method which is open to all. (Matt. 4:4-7). But how many times we go down to defeat because our minds are not stored with the Word!

THE WAY OF HOLINESS

The Word of God shows us what we ought to do. It is the effective mold in which our lives are shaped in righteousness and true holiness (Rom. 6:18-22). Filling mind and heart with Scripture and walking thereby, changes the entire life. (2 Cor. 3:18).

THE WAY OF KNOWLEDGE

The Bible is God's Book and only through it may we know His will for us and our place in His service. We honor God when we study His Word.

THE WAY OF HEAVEN

The eternal blessedness of those who believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and the doom of those who reject Him, are clearly disclosed in this Book. It contains authoritative information concerning Heaven and the life after death. To those whose minds are stayed upon Christ and in whose hearts His Word has place, death is not a leap into the dark unknown, but a passing through the portals of everlasting life and light.—R.P.F.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.
Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse for the pursuits of the evening.

Sunday, Jan. 17—2 Chron. 9:1-12.

The Queen of Sheba had heard wonderful reports of the greatness of Solomon, but refused to believe them until she came to see and know Solomon for herself. Then she declared, "Thou exceedest the fame that I heard of thee." Do you listen to glowing testimonies of the Saviour's goodness and grace, and in your heart doubt or question their truth? If so, come and get to know Him for yourself, and so prove that "Not half of His grace and His glory To mortals has ever been told."

Monday, Jan. 18th—2 Chron. 9:13-31.

Solomon had great wealth and glory. He was clever, wrote books, and understood much about nature. He had everything which heart could desire and yet he was not satisfied. He says in one of his books, "I hated life" (Eccles. 2:17). This happened because he had lost his first love for God, and nothing else could satisfy him.

Tuesday, Jan. 19th—2 Chron. 10:1-11.

Those who gave this advice were men of long and wide experience who had learned the true value and wonderful power of kindness. Unfortunately Rehoboam rejected their counsel and reaped the bitter result of his folly, in so doing. There is a destiny that makes us brothers.

None takes his way alone;
What we put into the lives of others,
Comes back into our own.

Wednesday, Jan. 20th—2 Chron. 10:12-19.

And lost his kingdom for a few words! How many people have wounded their friends, or lost good positions, or injured themselves terribly, just because they lost their tempers and spoke unwisely! Are you quick tempered? The Lord can make you patient and gentle, if you really want Him to do so and are willing to set about it in His way.

Thursday, Jan. 21st—2 Chron. 12:1-16.

How tender and loving is our God! Directly the sinners really repented, the Lord sent a message to them through the Prophet. Have you grieved the Lord by sin? Humble yourself before Him sincerely, and you too will experience forgiveness and peace.

Friday, Jan. 22nd—2 Chron. 13:1-18.

This was no mere empty boast, but Abijah really meant what he said. God gave him a wonderful victory. Take these words with you as you start the day. Repeat them often with real faith, "With me for my Captain," then be sure you obey Him. He will not disappoint you, for He is the never-changing God.

Saturday, Jan. 23rd—2 Chron. 14:1-15.

Our duty to God is two-fold. First we must trust Him entirely and so find rest of soul. Then we must obey Him implicitly and gladly go "in His Name" wherever and to whomever He may send us. The rest of faith makes us strong to go and attempt for God even that which we by nature should deem impossible.

MY TESTIMONY

By MAJOR KENDALL

To God be the glory for a personal testimony. I am striving to keep a witness clear and definite so that I may keep the sweet presence of Christ in my soul. I want to hold fast the confidence and the beginnings of my faith in Him, to grow larger in my vision, to be kept under the influence of the Holy Spirit. I want it to be the greatest joy of my life to become more lowly and devoted to Christ, and to be busy in His work. 1925 has been a year of sanctified afflictions. My shoulder has been at the wheel, and my joy has been under the Cross.

It is not to
ful sunlight the
street; there v
the roadway w

What is a
a tower, or sp
stood for cent
Buddhist relig
and their shad
many days. B
across one of
now one; it is

As I stood
mer morning,
for a moment
an aspect of t
"A man shall
in a weary la
vividness. Th
of the Army's
Peking. The
ing represents
articles and in
publications ev
posed to illus
publications ev

omotion of
the even-
s and com-

er of the
ad the por-
finished and
disperse for
ening.

9:11-12.

id heard won-
tiness of Solo-
ve them until
w Solomon for
ed, "Thou ex-
heard of thee,"
testimonies of
nd grace, and
question their
get to know
prove that
nd His glory
told."

on, 9:13-31.
with and glory.
ooks, and un-
ture. He had
ould desire and
He says in
a life" (Eccles.
use he had lost
d nothing else

on, 10:1-11.
vice were men
ence who had
and wonderful
tunately Reho-
esel and repaid
ly in so doing.
at makes us

e:
es of others,
.

Chron. 10:12-19,
r a few words:
wounded their
ions, or injured
because they
poke unwisely!
The Lord can
gentle, if you
and are will-
way.

ron. 12:1-16.
g is our God!
y repented, the
them through
rieved the Lord
lf before Him
will experience

on. 13:1-18.
pty boast, but
he said, God
victory. Take
you start the
with real faith,
then be sure
not disappoint
-changing God.

ron. 14:1-15.
-fold. First we
and so find rest
over Him In-
n His Name"
or He may send
takes us strong
God even that
ould deem im-

IONY
IDALL

glory for a
I am striv-
s clear and
y keep the
hrist in my
ld fast the
beginnings
to grow
to be kept
of the Holy
to be the
life to be
nd devoted
busy in His
on a year
tions. My
the wheel,
under the

January 16th, 1926

THE WAR CRY

3

In The Shadow of The T'a

CHINA'S HUNGRY MULTITUDES ARE FED, DEFENCELESS CHILDREN ARE SHELTERED, AND THOUSANDS FIND THE SAVIOUR

ALTHOUGH it was not yet 10 a.m., the sun was pouring its rays, with all the fierce intensity of a tropical Summer, into the streets of Peking, which, in turn, reflected the glare so strongly as to compel anyone whom duty took into the streets to contract the brows and shade the eyes. The heat seemed to penetrate to every corner, even where shelter from the direct rays of the sun might be sought.

The rickshaw coolies, toiling along with a fare; the water-men, pushing their screeching barrows, so difficult to balance; the carrying coolies, with tremendous loads on each end of their poles, all looking utterly fagged out, kept grimly on with their various callings, as men who know that to shun these heavy tasks is for them—China's lower class—to fall into a life such as one would not allow a dog one cared for to live—viz., the life of a beggar.

From where I stood the scene was one of labor, sweat and fatigue, and there, amidst it all, stretching right across the road, was the shadow of the T'a. While yet I looked a rickshaw coolie, who had drawn his passengers to the required spot, had received the few coppers due to him, and, wiping his streaming face, was about to sit down on his rickshaw, suddenly noted the tall shadow reaching right across the road, and, seeing it, made one further effort to draw his rickshaw into the shadow, and then, sitting on the floor of it, he leaned his head back on the seat and gave a heavy sigh. Presently a fruit-seller, carrying a heavy load, stopped to rest there, and many of those who passed by on foot paused in the shadow for a few moments to wipe perspiration from their faces and to fan themselves awhile.

T'a Stood for Centuries

It is not to be thought that in a city of powerful sunlight there were no other shadows in the street; there were, but they did not reach out into the roadway where these toilers passed.

What is a T'a? someone asks. A T'a is a pagoda, a tower, or spire. Some of the T'as in China have stood for centuries, right from the time when the Buddhist religion was first introduced from India, and their shadows have measured the passage of many days. But this T'a, which throws its shadow across one of Peking's main thoroughfares, is a new one; it is not yet one year old.

As I stood looking at the scene that hot Summer morning, and noticing the number who paused for a moment to enjoy the shelter from the sun, an aspect of the meaning of Isaiah's prophecy that "A man shall be, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land," came into my mind with great vividness. The T'a of which I write is the tower of The Army's new Headquarters building in Peking. The various activities which that building represents have been made widely known by articles and incidents printed in Salvation Army publications everywhere, and it is not even proposed to illustrate this account by any of the publications everywhere.

However, it must be clearly understood that whether it be the hungry multitudes who crowd into our Reller Kitchens during the bitter Winter months, or the children who are sheltered and protected beneath the roofs of our Homes, or the great number of people who are truly converted and really happy as Soldiers of our various

hesitant ones may trace its outline to its base and discover there the Rock—the Eternal Rock—whose overshadowing mercy will last while there is a soul who will seek it.

It was the night of the same day on which I had observed the shadow of the T'a. Several

Officers were sitting on the flat roof of the Headquarters building, enjoying the cool breeze which fanned the city after the sun had set. Beside us rose the tower which had cast such a welcome shade during the morning. Some of us were in Peking on furlough, and the conversation was brisk and interesting. Suddenly one of our number pointed to the moon as it rose—a crimson sphere—above the trees and house-tops.

"Look," said he, "you remember the old saying, 'There is blood on the moon?'" The remark passed, and the silence which had fallen for a moment was broken by the renewed conversation. A little later the talk was again interrupted by someone who remarked, "See,

there is now a cross in the moon!" As we looked we found that there was in the moon's disc the sharp, clear outline of a cross. The explanation of the phenomenon was simple.

Not far from where we sat was a small chapel, the spire of which was surmounted by an ornamental cross. As the moon rose above the earth mists the appearance of blood was left behind, and, still rising in stately beauty, the orb of night came directly behind the cross, which, standing out black against the mellow light, made a picture long to be remembered.

Suffering with Sons of Men

And so, in this one night, completion was brought to the train of thought started in the morning. In the world are fatigue, death and sin. That is what the moon seemed to say to me as it rose, blood-red, scarcely able to pierce by its beams the dense vapors of the earth. But, as it rose higher, casting off its red robe, it seemed to remind one of the holy Son of God, who took His place among the humblest sons of men, experiencing their agonies and suffering their temptations with them, until, rising above it all, conqueror over all, He threw off the robe of flesh in one great atoning sacrifice of blood. And now, having conquered all, and being exalted to the Father's right hand, the beams of His love and mercy ever play about the Cross, revealing it to us no longer as the instrument of blood, but as a type of the Glorified Rock from which the all-comforting shadow falls.

The Rock stands high above, but such is His love, and so wonderful are His purposes for us, that He has called us to this service which is as intimate with Himself as the shadow is with the rock. The shadow is on the earth—that is its place. Crowds may take shelter within it from famine, sickness, and physical wretchedness, and still their outlook is obscured by the mists of sweat and blood connected with all things earthly.



Hungry Chinese enjoying nourishing soups supplied them by The Salvation Army in Peking.

Corps, the fact is that the number of those who have come to shelter 'neath the shadow of this new T'a is very great. In an almost constant appeal, voices call from the arid plains of sorrow, superstition and sin for the extension of this shadow, and in response to the petition our work is spreading in many directions, and thus, to the glory of God, the shadow continually lengthens out over the land.

As the above text came to mind it seemed quite natural that the next thought should have reference to our beloved Founder, who stood alone on the Mile End Waste. The shadow was very small at that time, and not much importance was attached to it; ridicule was heaped upon it. But the weary land is a very great land, and among the teeming multitudes who dwell therein there were those who welcomed the advent of the shadow, and, coming to shelter 'neath it, became merged into it, and thus has the shadow grown until many nations have rejoiced to see it fall across their waste places.

But no land is more in need of it than this land of China. Everywhere one turns, misery of body, wretchedness of soul, and blindness of mind confront one.

We read in the New Testament that on one occasion the sick were laid in such a position that the shadow of Peter might fall upon them and bring healing to their bodies. This was, indeed, a sign of great faith, but the faith of the people of this land is scarcely less. It does not matter whether it is the distress of famine, a sick body, or a stricken soul, wherever the shadow of The Army has come there seems to be one definite idea concerning it in the minds of the majority—that is, that it brings relief and rest. Not that all who have seen it are rushing toward it. Some are suspicious, some are sceptical. It is only a shadow! Will it not soon pass away? God grant that this shadow may be true, and that these

Winning in West Toronto

History-Laden Chat with War-Scarred Flag-Sergeant and an up-to-date view of Progressive Queen City Corps

WEST TORONTO is a Corps which has been born out of travail. The man who seeks to delve into the depths of its past dim records is soon persuaded of this.

"Come and see Flag-Sergeant Gilson," said Commandant Osbourn when the "War Cry" representative called upon him to make exploration of the Corps life and past history. "He's the oldest Soldier here, and can tell you more than anyone about the past."

The veteran Flag-Sergeant, who has weathered seventy-nine winters, greeted us warmly as we entered his little cottage. "Hey! hey! come in," he called pleasantly, his old time-furrowed face lit with happiness. If one's back is no more bent than "Dad" Gilson's in one's eightieth year, and if one can still carry The Flag through a whole Sunday's marches as he still does, then one will have cause for pride.

The old warrior, who has worn Army uniform for forty years—and, service-filled years, mind you!—conceded that the happenings in the dms of forty years ago take some searching for in the memory garner.

We helped him with gentle prompting and suggestive advice, as we sat with him in his warm little kitchen, to discover some fragmentary recollections, at which he grabbed eagerly, and with which he toyed as an old soldier fondles mementos of battle.

"I was converted forty-two years ago in Lambton—in a little old har-racks we had there—rotten eggs, rotten fish we had in those old days—what times they were!"

Lambton, it should be mentioned, is where West Toronto Corps was really born. It was a village in those days, but with the spread of the city, it has been embraced by the district now within the ministry of the West Toronto Corps.

"Dad" Gilson went down a by-track here to tell us of his young pre-convert days, from which it was gathered he was once a drunkard, that he hails from England, and that his father and mother lived in Cheadley, near Newmarket.

"My parents used to make their own brew," he commented. "That's where I got the taste of drink. There were beer casks in the pantry, and when quite a little chap I discovered how to tap them. I came to Canada fifty years ago."

Brought back to the main object of exploration, the war-scarred Flag-Sergeant continued, "Things were hard at Lambton—very hard—and eventually the Officer was taken away and that left mother and me there alone." "Mother" Gilson, "Dad's" faithful life companion, it may be noted here, will celebrate her eighty-first birthday next month, if she is spared.

"We still wore our uniform," he continued, "at the little chapel we attended, and we sold 'War Cry's' each week—about one hundred. When The Army opened at West Toronto we came here, and we're about the first Soldiers the Corps had."

"The first Hall was on Davenport Road—back of a warehouse of some sort—upstairs it was, and we sat on old benches or anything we could find."

"The Corps had a hard struggle for existence. It was closed once or

twice, and the Hall was changed many times. We held cottage meetings for a long time when we had no Hall. Great times then, I tell you; great times! In a store, on Dundas, we were once. Turned out of one place, we'd find another."



Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn

"I remember Tommy Bloss (brother to Brigadier Bloss), one of our early Officers. He used to sleep in a place behind the store where we held meetings; so cold was it in the winter that he got his feet frozen. But he was a fighter was Tommy. He just wouldn't give in. He would take the drum and I would take The Flag, and out to the open-air we would go. Yes, we carried on, marching along, singing old-time songs. They were great times, aye, great times!"

"Then, there was Johnny Hart—Captain Johnny Hart, now stationed down East, isn't he—Saint John way? Johnny played the cornet. Yes, I've seen some doings here!"

"We have some old Salvation families with us yet — the Boyces, old 'Dad' Stanton, Sergeant-Major Phillips, Luxton — Honorary Sergeant-Major, that is—and Brother Parsons. We worked hard, all of us."

And some figures of "War Cry" sales that "Dad" Gilson brought out at odd moments, made us quite prepared to believe his last remark.

"I once sold fourteen hundred Christmas 'War Cry's.' I had some walking, I tell you," said he.

"Yes, and 'Dad' sold two hundred 'Cry's' this year," commented Commandant Osbourn enthusiastically.

"Doubtless you've done some Self-Denial collecting in your time, Dad?"

"If I had a quarter of the money I've

collected," replied "Dad" Gilson, with a sly twinkle. "I should be well off."

"God has been good to me; aye, He has!" was one of "Dad" Gilson's final remarks as we rose and bade goodbye to the veteran Flag carrier and to "Mother."

But things are bright in West Toronto to-day, and this largely through the foundation work put in by the veterans. The Army had landed in Abbott's Church, on Keele Street, when it had its final and most glorious "move on," and moved into The Army Citadel prominently and centrally located, where it at last found permanent home.

With the growth of the district, the Corps has developed, until to-day, with its two hundred and eighty-eight Soldiers and Recruits, and its complete organization, it is a force to be reckoned with in the locality.

"There is a splendid spirit in the Corps, and a good spiritual tone," declared Commandant Osbourn. One evidence of this is to be found in the fact that the Corps sent no fewer than eight Cadets into the Training Garrison last year — five of them Bandsmen and two Songsters. A remarkable tribute, this, to the Corps' virility. There are six Corps Cadets and three of them are Candidates for Officership.

Of the Band, the Commandant speaks in highest praise. "They are a fine set of men; excellent workers; in fact, among the best Bands for turning out that I have met in Canada." The five Bandsmen-Cadets, now in Training, are a splendid testimony to the Band's spiritual quality, and Bandmaster Delamont, who so willingly gave up these men who comprised some of his leading players, is to be complimented. "The Band," added the Commandant, "with its Bandmaster, and with Band-Sergeant Stagger, a comrade of long experience, and its other locals, is a great asset to the Corps."

In speaking of the Band one must not forget the spade-work put in by Honorary Bandmaster Richards who led the Band in its earlier days.

The Songster Brigade, which is thirty-five strong, is led by Songster Leader Read who has wielded the baton for several years. The Songsters can be relied upon for service at any meeting during Sunday—a cause for congratulation when one remembers the call made upon our women-folk.

On the Young People's side there is a sunny prospect. Young People's Sergeant-Major Petrie, who has recently been transferred from Dundee, and has had many years experience in this important branch of Army work in Scotland, has things well organized. There is an average attendance of one hundred and thirty-

six at the Company meetings, and there are forty Junior Soldiers; that is, of course, saved children.

Nor must one forget another potent branch—the Home League, which, under Secretary Mrs. Smith, who is assisted by Treasurer Mrs. Read, is doing very useful work.

West Toronto Corps possesses Local Officers who not only know their job but do it. There is Sergeant-Major Hales, who has two sons in Band and one in the Training Garrison; Treasurer Nicholls, Secretary Pugh and Recruiting-Sergeant Wenham, who also has a son in the Garrison. These are well established men who have between thirty and forty years Army service behind them in the Old Land and in Canada.

One cannot glance at West Toronto Corps without seeing Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Perry largely in the picture. These distinguished Soldiers are prominent and valued figures in the life of the Corps. "Their influence," said Commandant Osbourn, "is very wide-spread in the district. You see the Colonel at practically every open-air and indoor meeting."

Then there is Police Officer Hughes who is so well known in the district for his sterling Salvationism. He,



Flag Sergeant and Mrs. Gilson

too, has a son in the Garrison.

A notable fact in connection with the Soldiery of the Corps is the number of Old Country folk on the Roll, particularly from Kent—there are six "Men of Kent" in the Band alone. The Band, incidentally, is with one exception, entirely composed of men from the British Isles.

A sure and effective soul-saving work is going on in this essentially Army district, and Soldiers are being steadily added. That quite a number have been forward for the Blessing during recent weeks speaks of a healthy spiritual atmosphere.

It is little wonder, therefore, that in taking a survey of the Corps' life, Commandant Osbourn finds cause for optimism. In speaking with him one quickly senses the fact that he is immensely proud of his charge, and with thirty-one years service behind him he should be a good judge.

Commandant Osbourn, it is interesting to note, entered the work from Aldershot, and following the command of some important Corps in the British Territory, came to Canada some eighteen years ago. Mrs. Osbourn, too, is qualifying for a place among the veterans—in point of service that is, for her youthful spirit refuses to grow old. That her recent serious illness should take her away from her husband's side at the battle's front has been a sore trial for this front-trench fighter who has rarely been missing (Continued from page 12)



West Toronto's magnificent contribution to the 1925-26 Training Session



THE AR

If You W

The meani

Where and

quarters was

How many

Homes are n

they are situ

The variou

Officers.

About the

and where it

How many

Switzerland,

torial Commar

When the

Band Journal

The present

Commissioner

of what Corps

The name of

the list of the

How many I

now has in op

ODE TO

By

God bless The

The Army of

Which helped

And helped

They sowed the

That will grow

And make this

Than we wish

They bound u

And made li

And fed our b

In the first-p

When you're p

That is gath

And you hear

And they're

Just throw in

For some bo

And lies alone,

Till the dawn

God bless The

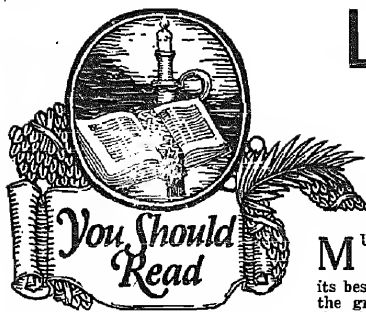
The Army of

Which helped

And helped

LOC

There are so
through the joy
backs to the h
always looking
worth of thine
forever talking
times, and how
when they ver
romance in th
herolism. The
mers are nothi
to be; in fact,
small, common
is a miserable
a kind of par
life, and petr
of joy that sho
to meet the fr
the days keep



THE ARMY YEAR BOOK FOR 1926

If You Would Like to Know

The meaning of "Jeshi Ya Wokofu."

Where and when the first Headquarters was opened.

How many Naval and Military Homes are now working, and where they are situated.

The various ranks held by Army Officers.

About the Brighter Day League, and where it was inaugurated.

How many Corps The Army has in Switzerland, and who is the Territorial Commander.

When the first Salvation Army Band Journal was issued.

The present appointments of the Commissioners of The Army, and out of what Corps they each came.

The name of the latest edition to the list of the world's "War Crys."

How many Land Colonies The Army now has in operation.

ODE TO THE SALVATION ARMY

By C. C. Watkins

God bless The Salvation Army—
The Army of help and right,
Which helped to cheer the Soldiers
And helped to win the fight.

They sowed the seeds of kindness
That will grow, and grow, and grow,
And make this old world better
Than we will ever know.

They bound up the broken-hearted
And made life look anew,
And fed our boys on doughnuts
In the first-line trenches, too.

When you're passing by a meeting
That is gathered on the street,
And you hear the big drum beating,
And they're singing anthems sweet:

Just throw in a dime or a quarter,
For some boy who is past and gone,
And lies alone in Flanders' field,
Till the dawn of Judgment Morn.

God bless The Salvation Army—
The Army of help and right,
Which helped to cheer our Soldiers,
And helped to win the fight!

LOOK AHEAD

There are some people who ride all through the journey of life with their backs to the horses' heads. They are always looking into the past. All the worth of things is there. They are forever talking about the good old times, and how different things were when they were young. There is no romance in the world now, and no heroism. The very Winter and Summers are nothing to what they used to be; in fact, life is altogether on a small, commonplace scale. Now, that is a miserable sort of thing. It brings a kind of paralysing chill over the life, and petrifies the natural spring of joy that should be ever leaping up to meet the fresh new mercies that the days keep bringing.

LIFE AT ITS HIGHEST

NOTES OF AN ADDRESS BY

The late COMMISSIONER HOWARD

"He died for all, that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them, and rose again."—2 Cor. v. 15.

MUCH has been written of late about "living life at its best." Now life can only be lived at its best when it is lived for God; and the grand motive of inspiration for that is in such words as Paul used, namely, "living not unto ourselves, but unto Christ who died for us." That I claim to be the ideal life. This appeal for a fuller surrender of yourselves to Jesus Christ is all the greater because to live for Him is indeed the highest style of life.

As we mix with our fellows and hear their experiences of life, it becomes evident that with many there is a great struggle between ideals and actualities. Men know the difference between the ideals that have appealed to their reason and consciences and the facts of experience and conduct. The dictum of a great artist, "the best

victim: "I suffered this for thee; what wilt thou do for Me?"

In recent years we have heard a so-called gospel of self-determination, and people roll the sentence out as if the coming of a new phrase created a new fact. Why, from the days of Adam the curse of man has been in that very practice. Men and women have delighted to do that which seemed right in their own eyes, and in that passage quoted from Isaiah is focused the principle of self-determination. Any life so self-centred cannot work out as a happy success. To be right, life must be transformed by a change in the centre of the circle. Whereas the past may have had self-pleasing as the central thought, henceforth life is to be consecrated for the glory and the service of our Redeeming Lord.

Then, you know, there is a great in-



Trained seal interests and inspires New Yorkers to treat a Salvation Army Christmas pot generously

of the highest," is assented to, and men even admit that "the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." Yet how often are God's claims ignored or given a second place, and lower lines of conduct followed, even by professors of religion!

Now, I am presenting to you not only the highest ideal, but the secret that makes for realisation. Standing in faith and imagination back in the centuries, we see the Christ of Calvary triumphing over the grave, and we hear the voice, "He died for all, that they which live shall not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto Him which died for them, and rose again." I repeat, that is the ideal life—life at its best—living for Christ.

See the Apostle's declaration how the self-centred life is set in contrast with the higher model—the Christ-life. Life is often spoken of as a circle in which we move and have our being, acting according to the spirit within, which is the centre of our circle. With many, alas! self is the centre of life's circle. They walk in self-chosen ways, and seek to please themselves. To gratify their own desires and secure their own end is their chief object. As Isaiah puts it, they "turn every one to his own way."

All that, however, is to be changed. Our feet are to be turned into God's ways, and our lives dedicated to the highest purpose. Does that not appeal to some of you low-level people? Oh! lift your eyes to that exalted Cross and hear the cry of that Divine

inspiration in the fact that such consecration is connected with a living Person. We know how some find their labors encouraging because they are for a good cause, some social reform or philanthropic or religious organisation. But the inspiration of a person with whom one has intimate connections is greater than that of any abstract cause.

Our holy religion is connected both with a Book and a Person. The book—the Bible—is very precious; but without a knowledge of a living, loving Christ, the best of books is not enough to inspire the devotion and enthusiasm called for. When the indwelling Christ becomes to you, not an idea of doctrine, or a picture, or a figure in history, but a real, living Person, His love will constrain you to love Him, and thus the idea of living for Christ becomes a great joy-giving purpose.

Some who bear Christ's name do not count for much in His service. Too often they have listened to other voices—the world's allurements, the sensation of pleasure, profit, or something else; and their love has cooled down, their pace has slackened, and their hands have weakened. But can we not have a great surrender—a decision to be "all for Christ"—out and out for God? Let there be a complete consecration of your life for Christ, and then in all His power God will be all for you. Shall selfishness triumph? Or shall the self-sacrificing appeal find response?



MAKING THE BEST OF THINGS

There is scarcely anyone who does not think but that he has been unjustly dealt with, in some respects, either by nature or fortune. What is to be done? If these individual imperfections can be remedied let us strive in every legitimate way to help ourselves. If not, why not make the best of them?

It is not so much our own actual condition of life that breeds happiness as the use which we make of our opportunities. Some people will be cheery and useful anywhere, and under any livable conditions. Others are correspondingly dismal. Therefore, as a matter of self-convenience at least, let us make the best of things.

BE CHEERFUL

The cheerful man is pre-eminently a useful man.

The cheerful man sees that everywhere the good out-balances the bad, and that every evil has its compensating balm.

The habit of cheerfulness enables one to transmute apparent misfortunes into real blessings.

The cheerful man's thought sculpts his face into beauty, and touches his manner with grace.

If we are cheerful and contented, all nature smiles with us; the air is softer, the sky clearer, the earth has a brighter green, the trees have a richer foliage, the flowers are more fragrant, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sunshine is more beautiful.

All good thought and good action claim a natural alliance with good cheer.

Grief, anxiety, and fear are the great enemies of human life. Cheerfulness is their antidote.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property known as No. in the City or Town of) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in said Territory."

OR, bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to
COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.



Under the FLAG

That Guides poor
Sinners on the Way

JAMAICAN PRISON WORK

BEAUTY MARRIED, BUT REMOULDED

Once a Broken Inmate, now the
Wife of a Prosperous Subscriber
to The Army's Industrial Home

"Sister, for whom are you looking?" The query was put by an inhabitant of a notorious village in Java.

"For a European girl who is lying here sick," replied The Army Officer.

The villager gave the required information and soon the Officer discovered a fair-haired girl lying in a bamboo house. Her leg was broken, but the Salvationist knew that something more than a broken leg afflicted this poor girl. That day a new inmate was received into The Salvation Army Home.

For a long time the girl remained in this safe haven. The effort to win her from sin to righteousness was unusually prolonged, but at last, after many prayers, hopes, and fears, she was placed in a situation. Two things were well known to her. She was loved, and she would not be left alone. The old, wild nature often asserted itself, but finally she laid down her weapons and love conquered.

There is to-day one subscriber to that Army Home who gives a certain sum regularly every month as a thank-offering for what The Army did for his wife, the one-time poor European girl with the wounded soul. This is one of Java's happy marriages. Together they frequently visit the Home, where the wife first learned to aspire after higher things and a life in Christ.

As in almost every other country in which The Army operates, the Men's and Women's Social Work in the West Indies are both important factors in maintaining the welfare of the people. At various places in Jamaica, Trinidad, and British Guiana, Army Officers undertake police pro-

getic Soldier at one of the Corps.

Another prison trophy was a habitual criminal who found Christ after many years of sinning. He now resides at The Army Men's Metropole, Kingston, and is a good Salvationist. Recently, when a cockle-erel belonging to the Metropole was lost, he searched every neighbor's yard most diligently until he found it! This, certainly, was a simple enough thing to do, but it was practical evidence of an old jail-bird's changed life!

Work amongst the women is no less interesting and helpful, and Homes are scattered on the various islands for their physical, moral, and spiritual uplift.

One girl was imprisoned at Kingston for theft. Officers visited her and at the termination of her sentence she was taken to an Industrial Home where, under the godly influences, she found deliverance from evil habits. Now in domestic service she is a credit to The Army's interest.

Not only does The Army cater for the West Indian people, but occasionally practical sympathies are needed for others who find themselves in deep waters. A young English girl who went to Jamaica as a lady's maid was later dismissed for some indiscretion and found herself stranded, without home, friends, or money. She turned to The Army for help, and was given a home and found another situation.

In another instance a young courting couple was assisted. The man ran away from his home in the interior and arrived in Kingston penniless. Unable to get employment, he approached The Army, who enabled him to return home. His sweetheart, who had absconded, was in a similar plight. The young man wrote her and advised that she, too, apply to The Army for help, which she did with like success.



Facsimile of frontispiece of British "War Cry," dated
December 19th, 1925

bation work, and in each Division there is a useful system of Prison Visitation.

A man who once held a good position was imprisoned in Jamaica for defalcation and, upon his release, was met by an Army Officer and sent to Staff-Captain Morris (now in England) at Bellze, British Honduras. The Staff-Captain secured work for him at a printing office, and so grateful was the man that he would attend no other place of worship but The Army Hall. In one of the meetings he knelt at the mercy-seat, and later signed Articles of War.

He has since removed to Spanish Honduras and several persons who have met with him there pay high tribute to his life and influence.

Convicted of sin during some Congress meetings which were held before his arrest, a man serving some years' imprisonment in Kingston Jail was converted during an Officer's visit. He sought permission to become a Salvationist and now, having completed his sentence, he is an energetic

MIRACLES AND MURDER Condemned Men Seek Salvation Behind the Bars

Of all the experiences which befall an Army Officer, perhaps the most poignant is that of ministering to a man condemned to die in expiation of his sin.

Whilst on a visit to Nashville Penitentiary, Tennessee, U.S.A., Brigadier Quirk, the Divisional Commander, was recently called upon to perform this solemn duty. He was taken to interview two condemned murderers.

The doors of their cells were unlocked and the men were allowed to mix freely with the Brigadier's party. Whilst an Officer sang "God gave His Son for me," a pin-drop could be heard in the great corridor, eager faces could be seen peering through the bars of other cells.

A quiet appeal to the two young men resulted in their seeking the forgiveness of Christ, and they gave the assurance that they felt all was well with their souls.

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Leads Gatherings which Result
in Ninety-nine Seekers

Spennymoor, a typical mining town in the north of England, was visited recently by the Chief of the Staff and a memorable day of Salvation conducted. The vigorous presence of the Chief was as a spiritual tonic. In a fascinating lecture, presided over by Major Welch, M.C., who was supported by numerous Councillors and influential friends, the world-embracing operations of The Army were skilfully portrayed. The day concluded with thirty seekers.

With the Clyde shipwrights at Port Glasgow was the Chief's next engagement and here again powerful influences were felt and sixty-nine captures made.

COLONEL YAMAMURO

Addresses Japanese Association
in London

Colonel Yamamuro was signally honored by his countrymen, resident in London, by being invited by the Japanese Association to address its members, of whom there were seventy present, consisting of business men, students and members of the staff of the Japanese Embassy. The Colonel's topic, "The Origin and Work of The Army," delivered in the Japanese tongue, was listened to with most profound attention by these educated orientals. At the close of the address, copies of the "Poor Man's Gospel" and the Annual Report of The Army's Work in Japan were distributed among the company. Presiding over the gathering was Mr. Yama, of the Yokohama Specie Bank Co. Ltd., who is also an author and song writer of national fame. Representatives of the "Osaka Asahi" and "Osaki Mainichi," two of the largest newspapers in Japan, were also present. A member of the Japanese Parliament, who has been visiting various Social Institutions of The Army, had delayed his appointed departure for Japan in order to be present at this meeting.

COMMISSIONER HURREN

Making Things Move in the
British Field

Eighty-two seekers were netted in campaigns carried on at Liverpool and Canterbury under the energizing direction of the British Commissioners. A gathering of soldiery was addressed and a call sounded for more determined fighters against sin's forces.

The ancient cathedral city of Canterbury was strangely roused when three hundred Salvationists, headed by the Ramsgate Band, traversed its narrow streets and made them resound with music and song. In the procession were jubilant Salvationists from as far distant as Dover, Sheerness and Sittingbourne.

A surprise visit was paid to a common lodging-house in South London. Amid these strange surroundings, in an odor of "bleas" which sizzled before a blazing fire, the Salvation message was boldly spoken. The Commissioner then sang a solo and prayed for his attentive hearers.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MARY BOOTH

Conducts first Councils for
Bandmen

The first Bandmen's Councils held in Germany were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth, Territorial Commander, in Berlin. As evidence of the popularity of this venture was the splendid number of musicians which had gathered from such far-away points as Heidelberg, Stuttgart, Stettin, Pomerania and from Breslau.

Since taking command of the Territory the Colonel has, in addition to leading strenuous Salvation campaigns, opened twelve new Corps.

HOW TO COME

A timely and how to combat pneumonia, appears Red Cross.

"Pneumonia, or lungs, is a germ persons who have sometimes by the monia germs," say article.

"As each patient is a source of danger should be taken to of pneumonia by especially by care far as possible the isolated from other washable articles of en should be collected and sterilized being sent to the which cannot be should be sterilized steam whenever possible. If this cannot be done should be thoroughly ed in the sunlight. dishes used by the patient should be boiled. Such articles as bed rubber caps, hot water bag, thermometers should soaked in five per cent. carbolic acid. Gowns should be used for kerchiefs and should collected in paper bags burned.

"While attending monia the doctor at each wear a gauze. Their hands should washed after leaving. Visitors should be provided with masks and go not to come into too close contact with the patient. These patients should be maintained during and until the patient the hospital or his home. The patient has recovered pillows, and blankets lized. If this is not should be given a thorough sun. All room should be kept open the care of the patient infected by boiling or cent. carbolic or 1-1000 solution. The room should be given a thorough clean. A healthy person monia germs in the air and pass them on to catch the disease.

"So long as health known to exist, the patient educated in an attempt present universal traffic as the pneumonia is transmitted by the mouth should be cautioned against sneezing or coughing in public places.

MASTERING ENGLISH

A Japanese young man taken first place in the entrance examinations B.C. His name is Nobu and when he came to three years ago he could not speak a word of English. He only had to learn what students were learning had to master the English well. He has done so that he has left all behind him in the mighty power for God. Japanese people could only be turned from their and Shintoism.

DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE

"People do not lack will," said Victor. "Nothing is impossible who can will," said Mr. Y. "You can do whatever you undertake," said St. John. "Expect great things and attempt great things," said Carey. "I can do all things which strengthen me," Phil. 4:13.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to:—
The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHALL,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
385 Ontario St., London

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
General-
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Territorial Commander-
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Streets, Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East, Newfoundland and Ber-
muda, by The Salvation Army Printing
House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
The War Cry (including the Special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed to any address in Canada for
twelve months for the sum of \$2.50, pre-
paid.

All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotion to Glory:

Colonel Henry Otway, out of
Brighton, England, 30.5.84, re-
tired from Active Service, 2.10.25,
promoted to Glory, 18.12.25.
CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Approaching Farewell of Colonel
and Mrs. Albert Powley and
Appointment of Lieut-
Colonel and Mrs. Robert
Henry

In view of the condition of the
Chief Secretary's health, and the
doctor's opinion that he will not
be able to stand the rigors of an-
other Canadian winter, the Gen-
eral has decided that Colonel and
Mrs. Powley shall farewell from
the Canada East Territory at an
early date.

We are pleased to be able to
state, however, that the furlough
in a warmer climate is already
having a good effect upon the
Colonel's health, and there is
every reason to hope for his com-
plete recovery.

The farewell will take place on
the Colonel's return to Toronto a
few weeks hence. (See later an-
nouncements).

We shall be very sorry indeed
to lose Colonel and Mrs. Powley
from the Territory. Their ster-
ling Salvationism and ability have
made them a tower of strength to
the Commissioner, and have
greatly endeared them to their
comrades.

The General has appointed
Lieut.-Colonel Robert Henry, at
present Chief Secretary for New
Zealand, as the Colonel's suc-
cessor. Colonel and Mrs. Henry
will probably reach Toronto at the
end of February or early in
March.

In a subsequent issue of "The
War Cry" we shall make further
reference to the new Chief Sec-
retary and his wife, and mean-
while bespeak for them a most
heartily welcome to the Land of
the Maple.

Comrades will pray that God's
blessing may rest upon both
Colonel Powley and his suc-
cessor.

COMMISSIONER & MRS. SOWTON CONDUCT WATCHNIGHT SERVICE AT TORONTO TEMPLE

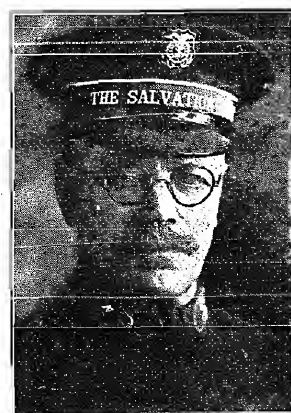
"Victory for all Through Christ"

ELEVEN P.M. on a cold, New
Year's Eve, in down-town Toron-
to, furnishes a picture that pro-
vokes deep thought. Brilliantly lit
Yonge Street, with its scintillating
advertisement signs, flashing skyward
on lofty buildings, holds a crowd of
a size one usually sees in the busy rush
hours of the day. Passing the throng-
ed restaurants, the illuminated shop
windows, the endless streams of autos
and the shouting newsboys, one might
well imagine it to be five hours
earlier.

In the gutter, walking quickly to
keep his blood warm, was a man dress-

the work of the future, and for con-
secration to high purposes.

As the service continues the sound
of pealing bells comes dimly to the
ear. Charles Lamb aptly expressed
the thought that is predominant
among the hosts who on New Year's
eve watch the old year die out to the
accompaniment of clanging bells. "Of
all sounds of bells, most solemn and
touching is the peal which rings out
the old year. I never hear it without
a gathering up of my mind to a con-
centration of all those images that
have been diffused over the past
twelve months. I begin to know the



LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER AND MRS. TURNER

Will be heard in Meetings in Toronto as follows:—

| | |
|--------------------|----------------------------------|
| TEMPLE | Thursday, January 14th |
| WEST TORONTO | Friday, January 15th |
| YORKVILLE | Sunday, January 17th, at 11 a.m. |
| EARLS COURT | Sunday, Jan. 17th, at 3 p.m. |
| LISGAR | Sunday, January 17th, at 7 p.m. |
| MONTREAL | Monday, January 18th |

ed in gay colors, bearing an announce-
ment to a "Merry mid-nite revel," his
fantastic garb furnishing abrupt con-
tradiction to his sad countenance. An-
other shivering sandwich-board-man
passes inviting merry-makers to a
"Mid-nite frolic." The poor wretch
goes along ringing a bell—symbol of
gladness; the irony of it! Think of it!
These miserable half-starved crea-
tures inviting their more favored fel-
lows to eat, drink and be merry.
What a world!

Midnight revues are promised at
various down-town theatres. On the
pavement, partly sheltered in a niche
of a building, is a beggar from whose
neck hangs a card telling the passers-
by that "Blind Bill" wishes everybody
"A Happy New Year." A happy new
year while the unhappy "Blind Bill,"
deprived of his sight, looks forward to
a year of begging crusts!

And distantly the bells are begin-
ning to peal out the old year.

In a quiet street, a company of
three to four hundred Salvationists
are praying; they are but one gather-
ing of many praying people in Toron-
to to-night to whom the quick passing
of time speaks, and who find the ar-
resting final moments of a dying year
a useful occasion for grateful praise
for manifold mercies, for confession
of failings, for strength-gathering for

worth of that regretted time as when
a person dies."

This is a thought expressed in a
message spoken later in the meeting.
"There are many things behind some
of us that we wish were not," says
Commissioner Sowton, "but," he adds
with exultant note, "the future holds
deliverance and victory. Some have
had defeats, some have lost ground,
but 'Forgetting those things which are
behind, and reaching forth unto those
things which are before, I press to-
ward the mark for the prize of the
high calling of God in Christ Jesus.'"

His is an optimistic message.
"How merciful is God. I have been
taking stock and it has seemed to me
that goodness and mercy have follow-
ed me all through this year. 'His love
in times past forbids me to think He'll
leave me at last in trouble to sink.'
The future has Christ in it. It would
be a sad year if we had to face it
without Him.' What a terrible con-
templation!

Urgent is his exhortation to reach
forward to the things which are be-
fore—the treasures of life and Heav-
en God has for each of us.

There was holy optimism, too, in
the note sounded earlier on by Mrs.
Sowton, who, following a thought-pro-
voking song-message given voice to
(Continued on page 9, col. 4)



COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON
have been greatly relieved by word
which has reached them that there is
now no cause for alarm so far as the
illness of their son, Captain George, is
concerned. For some days their anxiety
was acute, and we praise God, with them,
that the latest news to hand is good
news. Captain George, the youngest of
our Leader's three Officer-children, is
stationed at Cowes, Isle of Wight.

The Commissioner was booked to con-
duct a Spiritual Day at the Training
Garrison on Tuesday, January 12th.

Brigadier Bernard Booth will address
a United Holiness meeting, to be con-
ducted by the Commissioner at the
Temple, on Friday, February 5th.

"Resurrection Life and Power" is the
title of Colonel Brengle's latest book,
now on sale in the Trade Department.

Colonel Morehen has been confined to
his bed for a few days, but while suffer-
ing some pain, he is cheerful and well on
the road to recovery.

Brother John Lightowler, of Ingersoll,
a veteran Salvationist and former Of-
ficer, has been promoted to Glory. Known
in the eighties as "Happy Jack," he,
with Sister Mrs. Lightowler, contributed
many years' devoted service to The
Army. Captain Lightowler, of the Wo-
men's Social Department, is a daughter.
Remember the bereaved at prayer-time.

Bonny baby boy arrived at the
homes of Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson,
Tarmouth, and Captain and Mrs. Bell,
Sherbrooke, on December 20th and 22nd,
respectively.

Riverdale is in the thick of a 10-day
series of mid-Winter Camp meetings,
and eleven captures have been reported
to date. The Hall has been transformed
into a "camp," with a grove of pines, a
log cabin and sawdust floor.

The Korean party, particulars of whose
tour will be announced next week, is com-
posed of Major and Mrs. Hill, two
native women Officers, two native
men Officers and two Korean boys. Mrs.
Hill, it will be remembered, is the daugh-
ter of the late Colonel Otway.

Adjutant Porter is now engaged in a
tour of the Ottawa, Montreal, Saint
John, Halifax and Sydney Divisions. In
the interests of the Trade Department.
The Adjutant is carrying a large and
varied stock of Salvationists' supplies
and is prepared to take measurements
for uniforms.

Commandant Louis Smith, of London,
has been appointed to Woodside Lodge,
Toronto. Adjutant Atkinson has been
appointed to Immigration Headquarters
at Montreal.

Adjutant Weekes has left for England
in connection with immigration affairs.
Mrs. Adjutant Weekes is steadily improv-
ing in health, following a recent oper-
ation.

Envoy and Mrs. Ree have been trans-
ferred from the Halifax Immigration
work to Millfield Lodge, London.

The first party of boys for the 1926
Immigration Season is now due to leave
England, escorted by Lieut.-Colonel
Clark.

MESSAGE FROM THE G

"Nineteen Tw
is TI
The FIGHT and
the VICTOR

MAYOR FOSTER of Toronto THE SALVATI

Mayor Foster, of
sponse to a letter fr
sloner wishing him
election to the Chie
the Queen City, said:
"The relations b
authorities and the
are very cordial. V
very valuable work
done by The Salva

THE GENERAL

We are happy to an-
General has consented
lication of Extracts f
This feature in "The
been followed with in-
tens of thousands of
friends throughout the
are grateful to the
consenting to their co
The volume of Ex
the year 1921-2 has, I
say, been warmly rec
notices being particu

FAREWELL APPOINT

Commandant Ursaki
been appointed Divisi
ple's Secretary for
Division, and Adjutan
ritorial Headquarters,
pointed to financial
Maritime Provinces.
Other interesting
announced next week

NOTES F

STAFF-CAPTAIN BE
"Revival."
STAFF-CAPTAIN OW
"Onward and up"

TERSI

(Continued from

Captain Mythen of
celved the sad news of
father, who was a Sol
I Corps, England. We
to the Captain.

We are happy to ann
Colonel Hargrave con-
sorrow, but certain, prog
is now able to leave h

Adjutant Vida Moffat
the Field to the Women
ment, was recently in-
of Toronto Girls' Recel

Ex-Controller W. D.
nounced to preside ov
be given by the Ban
and Riverdale, and the
ronto I and Riverdale
Monday, January 11th
Toronto Band.

The Winter
slogan, "EVERY
A SOUL-WI

MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL

"Nineteen Twenty-Six
is THE LORD'S,
The FIGHT and
the VICTORY OUR'S."

MAYOR FOSTER of Toronto, and THE SALVATION ARMY

Mayor Foster, of Toronto, in response to a letter from the Commissioner wishing him well on his reelection to the Chief Magistracy of the Queen City, said:

"The relations between the City authorities and The Salvation Army are very cordial. We recognize the very valuable work which is being done by The Salvation Army."

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

We are happy to announce that the General has consented to resume publication of Extracts from his Journal. This feature in "The War Cry" has been followed with intense interest by tens of thousands of comrades and friends throughout the world, and we are grateful to the General for his consenting to their continuance.

The volume of Extracts covering the year 1921-2 has, we are pleased to say, been warmly received—the Press notices being particularly gratifying.

FAREWELLS AND APPOINTMENTS

Commandant Ursaki, of London I, has been appointed Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Saint John Division, and Adjutant Forbes, of Territorial Headquarters, has been appointed to financial work in the Maritime Provinces.

Other interesting changes will be announced next week.

MOTTOES FOR 1926

STAFF-CAPTAIN BEST:
"Revival."

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN:
"Onward and upward."

TERSTIES

(Continued from page 8)

Captain Mythen of Halifax, has received the sad news of the death of her father, who was a Soldier of Plymouth I Corps, England. We extend sympathy to the Captain.

We are happy to announce that Lieutenant Colonel Hargrave continues to make slow, but certain, progress in health. He is now able to leave his room.

Adjutant Vida Moffatt, transferred from the Field to the Women's Social Department, was recently installed as Matron of Toronto Girls' Receiving Home.

Ex-Controller W. D. Robbins was announced to preside over a Festival to be given by the Bands of Dovercourt and Riverdale, and the Songsters of Toronto I and Riverdale at the Temple on Monday, January 11th, in aid of East Toronto Band.

The Winter Campaign
slogan, "EVERY SOLDIER
A SOUL-WINNER."

THEATRE CAMPAIGN CONDUCTED AT DANFORTH BY OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

ORDINARY CORPS AUDIENCES TREBLED—ARMY SEEN
CLOSE UP BY MANY STRANGERS

THE first Sunday of the New Year found Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, and Colonel Adhy, on the war-path, over in the thriving, throbbing district of "The Danforth."

There is a real live Ensign commanding the Corps in the aforesaid district, and every once in a while he tries things that other folks don't. Chafing a bit about the cramped citadel space, as well as "the same old pool" in which to fish every Sunday, Ensign Larman and his supporters dared to venture into new waters. We say "dared" advisedly. Remember that the Danforth Citadel seats approximately 250 people, and then consider that the Palace Theatre, which was secured for the first two Sundays in January, contains 1,599 seats, and you will agree that they "dared" some!

Now the Ensign is a believer in that snappy couplet:

"Early to bed and early to rise—
Is all in vain if you don't advertise!"

So the Danforth Officers, Cadets and comrades added to their faith, works. They made it widely known that The Salvation Army would hold three meetings in the theatre on that Sunday. And those twinning partners, faith and works, were honored with just reward—for, at each meeting, the congregation which assembled was several times the number which usually meets in the citadel.

For the Holiness Meeting three neighboring Corps—Riverdale, Todmorden and Greenwood—joined with Danforth in the theatre. Although the vastness of the auditorium, the scattered audience, and the lack of Army appointments seemed to hamper somewhat in rousing enthusiasm, the service was a really helpful one.

Colonel Noble assisted the Commissioner throughout the day, and in the morning meeting gave a definite, thoughtful testimony to the Blessing of a Clean Heart, which gift he claimed over forty years ago. Renditions by the Riverdale Band and Songsters, a d a solo, "Since the Lord redeemed us from all sin," by Colonel Adhy, were God-sent channels of blessing. The Commissioner's address was a call for one hundred per cent. service in the interests of God's Kingdom. "God is not satisfied with anything less than our best, whether it be in gifts of money, time or talent," declared the Commissioner. In days gone by men and women had been called upon to die for Christ; the great demand of the new age, however was not so much for dying sacrifices as for "living sacrifices," as Paul termed it.

The afternoon service was devoted to a program of music and song, given by members of the Danforth Band and Songsters, the Commissioner presiding.

We should say that Danforth Band has improved somewhat during the past few months. They respond well to the baton of Bandmaster Badley, and they play with dash, precision and soulfulness. The audience listened with evident relish to their presentation of the "Wellingtonian" march, the selection, "Exaltation," and the "Weetgate" march.

There were many people present who, no doubt, were strange to Army meetings, so the Commissioner did not let the opportunity pass without giving a pithy address from God's Word. Vividly illustrating his message were references to several romantic beginnings of Salvation Army endeavor in various countries. An Icelander, named Davidson, converted

in Winnipeg, proved the nucleus around which we commenced Army operations in Iceland. It was a saved milkman in Philadelphia who first urged the unfurling of our Flag in the United States. It was one, Mr. Tucker, a government official, who was responsible for pioneering our work in India. What a mighty, wide-spreading tree of mercy has been the fruit of humble seedlings. Tremendous trifles, indeed!

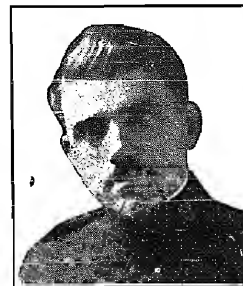
Other items were selections by the Songster Brigade, a selection by a male choir, and a solo by Bandsman Hotchkiss. Our Bandsman comrade has the gift of a deep, rich voice, and his rendering of "When I survey the Wondrous Cross" was very effective, perfect silence reigning in the audience from the beginning to the end of his song.

An old and well-tried business slogan reads, "A satisfied customer is the best advertisement." It proved true once again on Sunday night, for each succeeding meeting attracted an additional number of new people. Hearts that had been warmed in the morning and afternoon meetings communicated their inspiration to others. What? The Army holding forth in a place of vaudeville! "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" "Come and see!" So they came—nearly eight hundred men and women from all classes of the district. Ostich feathers, racoon coats, and gold-knocked walking-sticks marked some of the folks who live

on Easy Street. Unpressed trousers, collarless necks and by-whiskered faces told plainly that some hailed from Tin-can Alley. So the Palace Theatre proved a modifier of social status, and a place where one and all might meet with their God.

Among those who contributed to the helpfulness of the meeting were Cadet Bryant, of Oshawa, and Cadet Ingos, of Ottawa, both of whom gave testimonies to the saving power of Christ. Mrs. Sowton also spoke, telling of a wonderful Saviour, His wonderful power, and His wonderful words.

After Colonel Adhy soloed "The Old Rugged Cross," the Commissioner addressed himself to the assembly. His was a message of hope for every sinner. No matter how far from God,



Ensign Larman, Danforth's
energetic Commanding Officer

no matter how deeply sunk into the slimepits of sin, no matter how many years dead in trespasses—the resurrection power of Jesus Christ could still, in our generation, prove effective to burst the bonds of the tomb.

Our Leader's words received a good hearing. In that crowd there must have been many who had not heard a Gospel message of conviction for many a day. However, the visible results were a bit disappointing considering the number of new people present. The prayer meeting was a stiff battle. Colonel Adhy led from the platform, and a company of Cadets, Officers and comrades were faithful in personal dealing. The Enemy of souls made stubborn the sinners' wills, and many turned their backs on the House of Opportunity without making peace with God. But the two boys! God bless them! Spurgeon came to Christ as a boy; so did Bobby Moffatt. History may yet prove that this hard-fought campaign was the most fruitful conducted in the Danforth for many a week.

We should also mention that Brigadier Bloss and the Divisional Staff rendered valuable assistance.

WATCHNIGHT AT THE TEMPLE

(Continued from page 8)

by the Temple Brigade, reminded us of the exceeding great and precious promises. "We can look forward to unknown 1926 with confidence and courage if we remember God's promises. The weak can be linked up to the strength of God and made strong in the Lord and the New Year can be one of triumph."

The purpose unveiled by Mrs. Adjutant Snowden at the close of her testimony, "I want to enter 1926 with a desire to do more for God than ever before," is the purpose which fills all hearts as the old year passes with the assembled people kneeling in prayer before God. "I'll follow Thee," we sing, in faith claiming spiritual empowering to carry out the high resolve.

The chimes in an adjoining tower toll the midnight hour. The old year has passed with its imperfections and its failures, and, happier recollection, its victories and spiritual achievements.

1926 is born and we rise to face it in the spirit of a song, which, accompanied by the Temple Band, ascends with confident and expectant ring, "My faith looks up to Thee."

TWO DAYS WITH GOD

Wednesday and Thursday
January 20th and 21st

Commissioner

and

Mrs. Sowton

in Command

In The Toronto Temple
at 11 a.m. 3 p.m. and 8 p.m.

PRAY
BELIEVE
EXPECT



FOR Our Musical Fraternity

SONG-BUILDING FOR THE SAVIOUR HOW A RENOWNED ARMY WRITER PENS HIS SONGS

MANY song composers there are who are credited with being able to write songs, when the muse is upon them, at a phenomenal rate; but Staff-Captain Charles Collier, the well-known Army song writer, does not pretend to belong to the company of such. He prefers to be known as a song-builder. The two hundred or so songs which it has been his privilege to have published in the "Musical Salvationist" have not been obtained so easily he avows.



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Collier

But, with gratitude and assurance he is able to claim that having conceived his every faculty and his whole being to his Saviour, his spirit is ever tuned to catch His messages, and, being thus linked, He speaks to him through sea and land; o'er mountain and field; in the home, on the street, through the Bible, The Army, the General, and others on the platform; and when one's heart is quickened and possessed by the Holy Ghost, inspiration comes from any or all of these.

Staff-Captain Collier has been for many years closely associated with The Salvation Army's Trade operations in London, England. When a boy he won a volume of poems for producing the best acrostic in rhyme on the word Temperance, and with this success came the first knowledge that he possessed some ability for verse-making. For many years, however, his gift lay dormant; but some time after coming in touch with The Army he realized that it could be turned to advantage for the service of God.

It is interesting to recall that his very first Salvation song was sent to "The War Cry" in 1884. Just after posting, he thought of the tune, which had not been enclosed. To remedy the omission he scribbled four vocal parts on scraps of paper, adding a note thus: "Here are the parts." This letter and contents must have got wedged in the letter box. At any rate, neither the song nor the tune appeared in "The War Cry." His next venture, a set of verses, to the tune of "Glory to His Name," met with better result. They appeared in "The War Cry," and were reprinted a few months later.

For thirty years "The Musical Salvationist" has been the Staff-Captain's mouthpiece to Army Songsters the world over, and he intends to continue in his endeavors to make use of the opportunity thus given in song-building for the Saviour.

Once, and only once, and that quite recently, Staff-Captain Collier relates, the seed-thought of both words and music of a song came to him in a dream. The scene was set in a coal

and iron district where a strike was in progress. He sensed the discontent as he dreamed. A typical striker, leaning against a fence, kicked backwards at it in his irritation. Then came a splendid woman-Officer, who, mounting a chair, talked the agitation down, emphasizing the truth that the things for which they were contending were temporal, and pointing them to things eternal. His dream broke as the lassie was singing these words to a strange air:

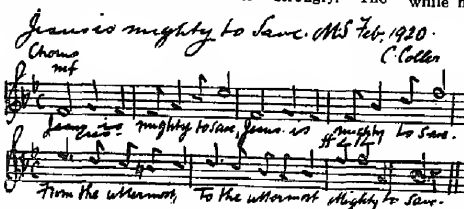
Wondrous thought—Eternity,
O'er and o'er it comes to me,
We must hasten to prepare!
The remainder of the song was written by God's help in waking hours. Listening to the General has always brought inspiration. Speaking of "The Army's message," our Leader once declared, "We preach that Christ can save every man from every sin." The song built by the Staff-Captain from this thought is gathered up in the chorus:

His matchless grace shall be my song,
Who out of weakness makes me strong;
Who did deliverance great to win
For every soul from every sin.

At the Memorial service the General conducted for Commissioner Lawley, he told the story of calling the Commissioner from the platform to speak to a convicted soul. Said the General: "This man says there is no hope for him; what do you say, Lawley?" The Commissioner replied, with beaming countenance: "General, I know there is hope for this man, because when I came I found there was hope for me." The chorus of the song this incident inspired says:

There's hope for all who on Jesus call;
Sinner, there's hope for thee.
I know it, because though hopeless I was.

I proved there was hope for me. Two of Staff-Captain Collier's earliest songs were in the ballad form, almost, if not the first, of such songs to be published by The Army. "The three bidders," was built up from a story of the celebrated Rowland Hill. On her way to a reception at one of the palaces, a lady was annoyed by the crowd which gathered around the preacher, and her coachman expressed himself rather strongly. The



preacher, however, held the field, and seizing the opportunity addressed himself to the lady, telling her of the three bidders for her soul—the Devil, the world, and Christ. This song is widely sung in all parts of the world.

"Death's Rolling Tide" appeared in 1898. Many peculiar ideas seem to have got abroad in connection with this song, and many of them will be dispelled when it is known that this song was not written under tragic circumstances. While sitting on the beach, at Dover, the incoming tide, which, although repeatedly moved farther and farther back, again quickly overtook him, reminded the writer that death's rolling tide was just as surely coming nearer and nearer to him. A French legend fell into his hands almost immediately afterwards. It told of a fisher wife whose custom it was to accompany

(Continued at foot of col. 4)

Keep this for Reference.

RE-HEADING A DRUM

Re-heading a drum is a task that few people like to tackle, and it is really a difficult matter to do it correctly unless one has seen it done before and knows how to go about it. But here are a few hints that will help any who have this duty thrust upon them.

Your new head should be 5 1-2 inches greater in diameter than the diameter of the hoop on which it is lapped. Before you can do anything with the new head you need to soak it in cold water for from ten to twenty minutes. Then allow it to drain and partially dry for about five or ten minutes. It is then ready for lapping. There will need to be two of you on the job, so while you have prepared the head in this manner, your mate will have unloosened the drum rope, removed it, and lifted off the hoops on the side needing the new skin.

You now take the softened skin and place it on a table or on a sheet of paper on the floor. Beware of grit! Place the hoop exactly in the middle, allowing about 2 1/2 inches all round for lapping; be careful not to have 3 inches on one side and 2 1/2 inches on the other. It is desirable to see that there is a clear margin of about 2 1/2 inches all round; it cannot be satisfactorily done with more or less than this, so if your new skin is too large cut it down to this size.

Now place the hoop over the head and tuck under, using a lapping tool, or if this is not to hand, the handle of a spoon, or a bicycle tire lever, which will not damage the softened vellum or skin. If two persons are employed, commence tucking in on opposite sides at the same time; under any circumstances, work on first one side and then on the opposite side. Now take the two remaining sides in the same way, and continue tucking in that which remains. While lapping do not pull the skin over too tightly, or lap up too much, or the hoop will be pulled out of circle. Avoid causing an oval.

Care must be taken that the finger nails or anything sharp or scratchy avoid cutting the damp head. Grit or tiny sharp stones may easily do it. Do not on any account use a tack.

Having satisfactorily lapped the head, replace it on the shell. Now replace the cord, putting up just sufficiently to hold the loops in a firm position in their proper place on the shell.

Commence cording by passing the wired cord through the cord-eye from the inside. Pull gently and carefully over the hoop and cross to the opposite side, the assistant in the meanwhile holding down the hoop on that side. Pass the cord through and over the hole on the opposite side, working to the left. See that the braces are put in their proper places while thus proceeding. Work on round to the left of the drum till completed, then fasten the end through the cord loop, and pull over and fasten, plaiting up the spare cord. Do not pull up the tugs, however, till the head is perfectly dry, say two days after in winter, and a day in summer.

her husband to his boat and to meet him again on his return. One night she waited many hours for his coming and, at length, forced to the conclusion that he would return no more, her reason gave way, and the delusion took possession of her that the tide which had carried her husband away would eventually reunite them. These two incidents were the parents of the song.

Those who love music will rejoice to know that, far from being exhausted, the Staff-Captain finds his gift in the direction of song-building increased with advancing years, and the gratifying messages which have reached him in regard to the soul-saving results from the singing of his songs encourages him to use his gift to its fullest advantage.



THE MEMO

In the folds of this
There's a warmth of
Like the touch of t

In its fading square
My mother sitting
Sewing by the win
The waning aftern
May serve her faili
And the glow of su
Guide her thread th
eye.

She called this quilt
Every cherished bit
Remembrance halo
Every patch recall
A time, a circumst

So she lived again
But now their hope
Any song and so
tears
Only a mellow sweet
Without regret, wi

She had no gift of t
To charm the dead
But she has made
Her history.

A goodly book! Eac
Written in faith, f

A POINTED

Many things v
counts waste are v
sight of Jesus. T
world counts small
His sight. We sh
any song too great
Lord is involved. A
higher than duty.
Is not so much to b
praise of God. Wh
glory of God and to
name of Jesus shou
be seen of men, bu
of our love and our
for what Christ has
can never fully rep
love and for His sa

LEAGUE OF M MAJOR MI HALIF

"A little woman
ence," describes
necity. For more
she has been serv
the Maritimes. B
Not count such ser
is to her a labor
undertaken in suc
never fails in acc
pose.

Sister Mrs. L
daughters who hol
in the Corps. O
Officer for the L
and Corps Cadet
the Life-Saving G
the third, Young L

Sister Mrs. Lane
when she was but
tendence at a few
Saint John was su
her that Salvatio
with real religion;
they taught and p
preached. So she
From the first o
quite clear that sh
serve," and thus
months ere she wa
definite character
Appointed first as
she held the posit
Sergeant and R
before being appoi
position in Halifax
Corps she becar
years ago. Many
definite cause to
gratitude, their as
tle Mrs. Lane."

A DRUM

is a task that
ckle, and it is
er to do it cor-
een it done be-
to go about it
hints that will
his duty thrust

ould be 5 1-2
eter than the
on which it is
an do anything
u need to soak
n ten to twenty
it to drain and
ut five or ten
dy for lapping,
s two of you on
have prepared
ner, your mate
the drum rope,
off the hooks
new skin.

ftened skin and
on a sheet of
dewars of grit
in the middle,
ches all round
not to have
and 2 1/2 inches
esirable to see
margin of about
it cannot be
h more or less
new skin is too
size.

over the head
a lapping tool,
nd, the handle
ycle tire lever,
e the softened
two persons are
cking in on op-
one time; under
rk on first one
opposite side.
aining sides in
ine tucking in
While lapping
er too tightly,
the hoop will
Avoid causing

that the finger
p or scratchy
up head. Grit
ay easily do it
use a tack.

y lapped the
shell. Now re-
up just suffi-
ops in a firm
r place on the

y passing the
cord-eye from
and carefully
s to the oppo-
in the mean-
hoop on that
cord through
e hole on the
e, working to
See that the
it in their pro-
hile thus pro-
on round to
the drum till
en fasten the
the cord loop,
r and fasten,
the spare cord
up the tugs,
the head is
days after in
summer.

t and to meet
n. One night
s for his com-
to the con-
return no more,
and the delu-
her that the
her husband
reunite them
re the parents

ic will rejoice
being exhaust-
ade his gift in
g-building in-
g years, and
s which have
to the soul-
sing of his
o use his gift



THE MEMORY QUILT

In the folds of this old quilt
There's a warmth of love that lingers
Like the touch of tender fingers.

In its fading squares I see
My mother sitting patiently
Sewing by the window, where
The waning afternoon's dim light
May serve her failing sight,
And the glow of sunset sky
Guide her thread through the needle's
eye.

She called this quilt a memory quilt—
Every cherished bit of cloth,
Remembrance hallowed it;
Every patch recalled a face,
A time, a circumstance, a place.

So she lived again the years,
But now their hopes, their fears
Their song and sorrow, smiles and
tears.

Only a mellow sweetness bring,
Without regret, without a sting.

She had no gift of tongue or pen
To charm the dead to life again,
But she has made this quilt to be
Her history.

A goodly book! Each square a page
Written in faith, from youth to age.

A POINTED PARAGRAPH

Many things which the world
counts waste are very precious in the
sight of Jesus. Things which the
world counts small are often great in
His sight. We should never count
any cost too great where duty to our
Lord is involved. And love rises even
higher than duty. The praise of men
is not so much to be desired as is the
praise of God. What we do for the
glory of God and for the praise of the
name of Jesus should not be done to
be seen of men, but as an expression
of our love and our gratitude to Him
for what Christ has done for us. We
can never fully repay Him for His
love and for His sacrifice for us.

LEAGUE OF MERCY SERGT.- MAJOR MRS. LANE, HALIFAX

"A little woman with a large in-
fluence," describes Mrs. Lane to a
necity. For more than thirty years
she has been serving the Master in the
Maritimes. But our Sister does not
count such service as "toil." It
is to her a labor of love, and work
undertaken in such a noble spirit
never fails in accomplishing its pur-
pose.

Sister Mrs. Lane has three
daughters who hold important offices
in the Corps. One is Regimental
Officer for the Life-Saving Guards
and Corps Cadet Guardian, another
the Life-Saving Guard Leader, and
the third, Young People's Treasurer.

Sister Mrs. Lane met The Army
when she was but a young girl. At-
tendance at a few of the meetings in
Saint John was sufficient to convince
her that Salvationists were people
with real religion; they believed what
they taught and practised what they
preached. So she joined them.

From the first our comrade made it
quite clear that she was "eared to
serve," and thus it was only two
months ere she was given work of a
definite character as a Local Officer.
Appointed first as Visiting Sergeant,
she held the positions of Cradle Roll
Sergeant and Recruiting Sergeant
before being appointed to her present
position in Halifax I Corps, to which
Corps she became attached four
years ago. Many people have very
definite cause to remember, with
gratitude, their association with "lit-
tle Mrs. Lane."

"A World-Without-End Bargain"

By THE FOUNDER

ONE of the most disturbing symptoms of present-day society is the
large number of marriage failures, as revealed in the divorce
courts, coroners' courts and elsewhere. A principal cause for this
is the wrong choice of partners.

In this connection it is worth considering what the Founder of The
Salvation Army has to say upon a subject so vital to the success and
happiness of all.

Marriage (he says) is a world-without-end bargain. I therefore
advise all whom it may concern that they should, by prayer and reflec-
tion, settle upon a definite idea of the sort of person likely to prove
suitable for a life companion. And seeing it must be great agony to
wake up after a matrimonial knot has been tied, to find that a mistake
has been made, let them not only frame a standard, but use every lawful
means within their power to reach it.

Before all else I must name Religion—that is, personal religion as
interpreted by The Army.

(1) A definite and present-time sense of the favor of God through
Jesus Christ.

(2) A godly life, resulting from the regeneration of the heart by
the Holy Ghost.

(3) A heart controlled by the love of God, and moved to the higher
interests of mankind.

That must head your standard. For a Salvationist to enter into the
marriage relationship with any one whose character and experience do
not answer to this description is little short of religious madness.

The second qualification is that of Salvation. That must involve:

(1) Soldierhood. The name must not only be on the Roll, but the
heart must be loyal to the old Flag. There can be no real peace in
heart, home, or family with any division here.

(2) Total abstinence from any form of intoxicating liquor. There
must be no difference either in spirit or practice on this subject. Absolu-
tely none.

(3) No tobacco. A Salvationist's wife could not help fighting, if
she did not despise, a husband who was addicted to the use of tobacco,
and I need only say a word as to how a husband would regard a wife
who indulged in it!

(4) Consecration. "Ye are not your own." You say so, and I hope
your feelings harmonize with your profession. And the one you are
taking to your heart must share those feelings.

The third qualification is that of health. I am not quite clear as to
the laying down of a fixed rule on this question; still, if good health
is not essential, it is very desirable.

Then, there should be affinity. That is, there should be some agree-
ment, both in head and heart, between the parties concerning each other
and concerning the things of everyday life.

And I must name one other quality which must be possessed by
both parties, and without which there should, on no account, be any
marriage at all—that is, love. If there is no love, in the name of all
that is sacred and righteous, in earth and in Heaven, "I forbid the
banns!"

THE FAMILY ALTAR

The first thing Noah did when he
came out of the ark was to set up the
family altar and offer sacrifices there-
on. God smelled a sweet savor, and
said in His heart, "I will not again
curse the ground, for man's sake"
(Genesis 8:21). Wherever Abra-
ham camped he set up the family
altar. Isaac followed in the footsteps
of his father and erected the altar
of prayer wherever he pitched his
tent. Jacob also followed the example
of his fathers. Thus we see that God
blesses every generation that builds
the home, church, and nation upon
the family altar.

When Joshua became leader of the
children of Israel, he gave them the
choice of serving either the Lord or
the gods of Egypt, and said, "As for
me and my house we will serve the
Lord." When Lydia of Thystra found
the Lord in her Saviour, the members
of her household followed suit. When
the Philippian jailor was converted,
he brought his household to Jesus,
and we read in Acts 16:2 that Corne-
lius served the Lord with his whole
house.

Many of our great religious leaders,
both of the past and present, were
brought under conviction by the
prayers of father and mother at the
family altar. Paul, in writing to
Timothy, called to remembrance
the unfeigned faith of his grandmother

Lois and his mother Eunice, and re-
minds him that he had known the
Scriptures from a child.

It is at the home altar that the
cares, burdens, and problems of life
are brought to the Throne of Grace.
If more praying were done at the
home altars, there would be less fault-
finding, we would see God's kingdom
prospering, and more souls would be
brought to the Lord.

Children that are taught the Word
of God at the family altar, and are
taught to pray and reverence the Lord
in the home will usually reverence
Him in the public service and in the
house of prayer. Mary sat at the feet
of Jesus in her home and learned of
Him. Statistics tell us that only one
out of nine professing Christian homes
have family altars. If this be true,
it is not strange that the spiritual life
of so many is at low ebb.

Public school teachers tell us that
they can tell which children in the
schoolroom have been taught to obey
their parents and have been gathered
around the altar of prayer before go-
ing to school at the beginning of the
day.

Jesus is the same yesterday, to-day,
and for ever. His eyes are upon the
righteous, and His ears are open
unto their prayers; so let Christian
parents build up the altars that are
broken down.

THE FIRST TRANSGRESSION

By AN AMATEUR PARENT

Our little girl is being introduced
to the larger world of the common
school. The other day she brought
home her first report to be signed.
She must have it read aloud: "Con-
duct—Excellent; Progress—Excol-
lent."

Then familiarity with the routine
of school life released her pent-up
vivacity and one day she came home
disturbed in mind; after four she did
not wish to play outside. At the tea-
table she said that she thought she
would not get a good report next
month. We turned the conversation
but she would not bave it so:

"Daddy how do you write 'Excellent'?"
"Oh, never mind the school report,
my girl."

"But I might not get that next time
and I want to know"; then between
sobs the secret came out—she had
been sent to the cloak-room for laugh-
ing out in school, her first offence.

The criminal court deals leniently
it is said, with first offenders: a reprimand or suspended sentence may be
all. But for the first transgression
life exacts its heaviest penalty. The
tragedy comes when the sensitive
spirit is so dulled that the reprimand
loses all poignancy.

FINANCIAL COMMAND- MENTS

Work and Earn—to help increase
the world's goods and decrease the
cost of living.

Make a Budget—to ascertain how
you should dispose of your income.
Record Expenditure—to see how
close you come to your estimates.

Have a Bank Account—to keep
your money in a safe place and help
you save.

Make a Will—to direct how your
resources are to be disposed of.

Pay Your Bills Promptly—to save
yourself from the tragedies of debt.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

REMOVE COFFEE MARKS

Coffee stains on a cloth or on any
material are most difficult to erad-
icate unless treated immediately. Boll-
ing water will remove them. If the
fibre of the material has not had
time thoroughly to absorb the coffee.
But if the stain is of long standing,
equal parts of yolk of egg and glycer-
ine applied to the spot and allowed
to dry on is practically the only
method of removing them.

TO SEPARATE TUMBLERS

When two tumblers get stuck to-
gether, separate them by pouring
cold water into the inner one and
then fairly hot water on the outer
one. The best expands the outer
glass and they soon separate.

THREAD NEEDLE FIRST

When you are sewing, always
thread your needle before cutting the
cotton from the spool and make the
knot at the freshly severed end.
Then you will be working the right
way of the thread and it will not be
so likely to knot.

MAKES VELVET SMOOTH

To restore velvet, let one person
hold the velvet tightly, while an-
other passes a warm flat-iron over the
wrong side. Then brush. Also when
any portion of a velvet gown is
crushed from pressure, hold the part
over a basin of hot water, lining side
next to the water. The pile will soon
be restored.

SACRIFICE SPEAKS

A TELLING HOMILY ON THE HEROISM OF THE LATE PROFESSOR LEFROY

The death of Professor Maxwell Lefroy in his laboratory while engaged in his work of research has produced some wonderful tributes to his heroism and his ability. The honorable record of men whose lives have been lost in this campaign to make a healthier world holds few names with more claim to distinction than that of Professor Lefroy, who died while trying to find a preventative for thousands of needless deaths.

His death, at the age of forty-eight, removes one of the ablest brains devoted to the defence of life against the havoc wrought to plants, crops and men by one of the hardest of all adversaries to hold in check.

Your entomologist, when he is campaigning, has not only to invent the finest weapons that shall prove deadly to the enemy and yet leave its prey unharmed; he has to calculate with care just what the effects may be of any disturbance of the balance of nature that his warfare may cause.

He has to be always ready, moreover, to find that an insect comparatively harmless in one environment may in another so prosper as to devastate a countryside. He has to gauge whether, if he lets loose against a pest one of its natural enemies, the ally may not become a graver menace than was the foe aimed at.

To these subtle and immensely valuable activities Professor Lefroy had devoted his life, now in the West Indies, now in India, now in Mesopotamia, and latterly at South Kensington, where his laboratory was a headquarters to which the cultivator, harassed by a persistent and difficult enemy, could refer his problems with the sure hope of efficient guidance.

He was out to help the medical officers of health and not for any commercial gain, a fact that should be remembered in these days of commercialism.

Scientists make little from their sacrifice of time, their all night toil, their loss of health. A dozen martyrs to X-ray research still live on, crippled. Lodge made nothing out of wireless. We who enjoy the benefits arising from their discoveries ought to remember the heroic work of research comparatively safe from illnesses that formerly were a plague.

Peace hath her sacrifices, no less removed than those of war. The sacrifice of this eminent scientist comes as a flashing rebuke to many of us whose energies are bent to eternal ends. Without detracting from the value of the humanitarian work of such men who risk so ungrudgingly life and health in extending "the bound of human thought," does not our task far transcend in importance any such labors? After all, the benefits accruing to the human race from the labors of such men are confined to the limits of the span of earthly life. Their boons can affect only the body, which, after passing beyond the veil, immortal man sheds. The earthly tabernacle—the fleshy casement—which the scientist by his discoveries has helped him to shield, carries the soul no further than the gates of the Hereafter. The soul travels on alone, and no boons of the scientist can affect it. And upon the state of the soul laid bare before

(Continued at foot of column 4)

"KEEP THE POT A-BOILING"

A TRIBUTE IN RHYME

By J. A. A., in the "Ottawa Journal"

A word or two about a cause,
I'm through "The Journal" speaking;
And each of you should stop and pause,
Your sympathy I'm seeking.
The "Army" with a cheery heart,
Is 'mong the poor folk toiling;
And each of us must do our part,
To keep the pot a'boiling.

At every corner of the street,
In frost and snow are waiting;
A group of workers trim and neat,
With patience unabating.
While poverty still stalks around,
Your dollars help in foiling;
And that grim spectre still is found,
So keep the pot a'boiling.

There's lots of suffering and pain,
And lots of shoes want mending;
Then give at once, and give again,
The "Army" does the tending.
There's many a home with empty grate,
While you have heat a'boiling;
Then pity those of low estate,
And keep the pot a'boiling.

The need is great and funds are few
The "Army" knows the need;
It's up to me, it's up to you,
To give, and give it speedy.
For many a parent's careless act,
Is on the child recoiling,
Warm clothes and food and comforts
Lacked,
So keep the pot a'boiling.

The crippled mite, the deaf, the dumb,
"The 'Army' helps their sorrow;"
No street too dark, or hidden slum,
No waiting 'till to-morrow,
They make no choice in sect or creed,
No rancour they embroiling,
So everyone should note their plead,
And keep the pot a'boiling.

Where sickness is and hunger waits
And sin its head is raising,
No "S.A." envoy hesitates,
The name of Jesus praising.
To dull drab homes they bring good cheer,
No breath of scandal soiling,
So give to them without a fear,
And keep the pot a'boiling.



COMMANDANT URQUHART AND OTTAWA I "WAR CRY" BRIGADE

These twelve valiants, under Publications Sergeant Mrs. Harbour, are responsible for circulating six hundred and fifty "War Cry" weekly, thus entitling Ottawa I Corps to the third highest place for "War Cry" sales in the Territory. Over three hundred "Crys" are sold in the saloons of nearby Hull, where the demand sometimes is greater than the supply. The Heralds are also welcome visitors in the Hospital and in the Home for Incurables.

As will be seen from page 14, Ottawa I Corps led the Territory in Christmas "War Cry" sales.

VALIANT SOLDIERS

By FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

"Ye should earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints."—Jude 3.

Unfurl the Christian Standard! Lift it manfully on high,
And rally where its shining folds wave out against the sky!
Away with weak half-heartedness, with faithfulness and fear;
Unfurl the Christian Standard, and follow with a cheer!

In God's own Name, we set it up, this banner brave and bright,
Uplifted for the cause of Christ, the cause of Truth and Right;
The cause that none can overthrow, the cause that MUST prevail,
Because the promise of the Lord can never, never fail!

Now, who is on the Lord's side, who? come, then, His battle-field;
Be strong, and show that ye are men! come forth with sword and shield!
What! peace? while traitorous Evil stalks in false array of light?
What! peace? while enemies of Christ are gathering for the fight?

Unfurl the Christian Standard, with firm and fearless hands
For no pale flag of compromise with Error's legion bands.
And no faint-hearted flag of truce with mischief and with wrong,
Should lead the soldiers of the Cross, the faithful and the strong.

Unfurl the Christian Standard, and follow through the strife.
The noble army who have won the martyr's crown of life;
Our ancestors could die for Truth, could brave the deadly glow,
And shall we let the standard fall, and yield it to the foe?

But if ye dare not hold it fast, yours only is the loss,
For it SHALL be victorious, this Standard of the Cross!
It shall not suffer, though ye rest beneath your shattering trees,
And cast away the victor's crown for love of timid ease.

The Lord of Hosts, in Whom alone our weakness shall be strong,
Shall lead us on to conquest with a mighty battle song;
And soon the warfare shall be past, the glorious triumph won,
The kingdoms of the world SHALL be the kingdom of His Son!

SAVED ON A RAILROAD TRACK

(Continued from frontispieces)

arrested in the towns of Dresden and Wallaceburg for drunkenness or disorderliness, and people had begun to look upon him as a hopeless case. He had paid numerous fines for violation of the Ontario Temperance Act, and would console himself on such occasions when he got off a little easier than anticipated, with "Oh, well, I only worked two weeks for nothing that time." Prepossessing in appearance, a good home, an affectionate mother and steady work—conditions all in his favor—yet he was hiding fair to become a human derelict on the Sea of Life. But now, hear his testimony. "I took my last drink," he says with a note of relief in his voice, "on October 13th—the morning of my conversion. It's going to remain my last." Continuing, he says, "I would not trade these last fourteen weeks for anything; they have been the happiest of my life." And his mother, whose greatest sorrow had been on her prodigal boy's account, smiled tearfully, although gladly, and declared that she can never be thankful enough for the part The Army played in her son's change.

He is drunken Vandusen no longer. In his place is a trim, well-built, clean-cut young man who can be seen at any open-air meeting where he and Brother Markham frequently button-hole their pals of the past. Together they spend their evenings in visiting homes and urging repentance among the inmates.

WINNING IN WEST TORONTO

(Cont'd from page 4)

from her place in open-air and indoor meetings during the long years of her Ordeals. It is gratifying to learn that Mrs. Osbourn is making steady, though necessarily slow, recovery.

Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn rejoice that their two children are in The Army, their daughter being engaged at T.H.Q., and their son serving as an Officer in U.S.A.

In buoyant spirit and full of faith, Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn look forward to a year full of exploits for God and The Army at this sterling Army Corps on the Western outskirt.

May God give them great success, and may those to whom they minister be gladdened by continued evidences of God's presence and favor.

(Continued from column 1)

the eyes of the Creator must depend man's eternal destiny.

We to whom has come the revelation of eternal verities, who have knowledge of the work of the divine grace within, and upon whose hearts is the cure of souls, have the inestimable privilege, with its concomitant of grave responsibility, of seeking to save the soul of man from a peril far more serious than the earth-born disease which can only touch his mortal clay.

Does such heroic life sacrifices as Professor Lefroy's in the cause of his fellow men rebuke us? Are we so earnestly devoted to our eternal tasks as was he to his earthly work? If the voice of rebuke is heard, let our ears not be closed to it.

HUNT
Ensign and Major Thompson and services. On gave an address to The Rev. C. A. Pu Church, a school c presided. On the were good at both meetings, and all help. The Major Meeting in the af talk to the children the annual prizes. experiencing help leadership of Ensign

Captain and

The Christmas p success. The Items and enjoyed by a J. Hughes presided tableau, "The birth impressive; the eve Santa Claus distri from a well-laden finished by thanki ness to us during it went "over the top" "War Cry," selling

BROCK

Captain and I On a recent Sa Cadets conducted a Sunday's meetings at night a wander The serenading po The Young People's is making notable p

LISGAR

Adjutant and Lieut.-Colonel Jen dant Galway condu services. In the m ted Christie Street pensed appreciated r Commandant Galwa and helpful part in ing. Lieut.-Colonel much helpful couns night and one surre

NORTH

Captains Dunkl The services on 1926 proved to be Officers were at the sages were stimulat man's talk at high Liberty," was singu L. Arthurs disposa copies of the Christ

WINDSOR SOCI

On Christmas mo was held with the with Major Bristol Rae taking part. singing carols, and talks from the visi the service sixty stantial turkey dinn the service, a Ho Hostel and asked ho like a good feed. prised when thirty ed. He was as goe ever, and marched taurant, fed them a have now started re own Hall and expen this Winter. We re Field-Major McRae weeks.

WIAW

Captain MacGrind The first Army sa in Wlarton was open nesday afternoon b Owen Sound, asslat It proved a "reat realized. The men League, which was ago, worked faithful the sale. The Band a useful part, espec when several of a flag song after a Ensign Foster on the sionary Work of Th

CARLETON

Ensign McGowan, we are experient Last night two se pentent-ism. The has been increased A Young People's recently held, each eived. After the paid us a visit, di each pupil.

A RAILROAD
ACK

from frontispices)

towns of Dresden for drunkenness or people had begun as a hopeless case. The Temperance Act, he himself on such got off a little eased, with "Oh, well, weeks for nothing assessing in appearance, an affectionate work—conditions yet he was bidding human derelict on. But now, hear his k my last drink!" ate of relief in his 13th—the morning it's going to remain long, he says, "I these last weeks of my life." And his eatest sorrow had algal boy's account, though gladly, and can never be thank- e part The Army yed in her son's ange. He is drunka ndusen no longer, his place is a trim, ill-built, clean-cut ing man who can e seen at any open- meeting where he l Brother Mark- ng frequently but- hole their pals the past. Together y spend their ings in visits mes and urging re- tance among the ates.

WINNING IN
WEST TORONTO

ont'd from page 4)

m her place in air and indoor etings during the e years of her Of- rship. It is grati- y to learn that s. Osbourn is mak- eadly, though easarily slow, re- ery. Commandant and s. Osbourn rejoice t their two chil- n are in The y, their daughter, T.H.Q. and their Officer in U.S.A. and full of faith, Mrs. Osbourn took ull of exploits for y at this sterling he Western out-

em great success, whom they minis- by continued evi- esence and favor.

m column 1) ator must depend uy.

come the revela- rities, who have ork of the divine on whose basis s, have the tes- with its concom- nability, of seek- l of man from s is than the earth- can only touch

Life sacrifices as in the onus of e us? Are we so our eternal tasks thy work? If this sard, let our ears

January 16th, 1926

HUNTSVILLE
Ensign and Mrs. Luxton

Major Thompson conducted the week-end services. On Saturday night he gave an address to a very fine audience. The Rev. C. A. Purchase of the United Church, a school chum of the Major's, presided. On the Sabbath the crowds were good at both open-air and indoor meetings, and all enjoyed real spiritual help. The Major visited the Company Meeting in the afternoon and gave a talk to the children, and also distributed the annual prizes. Huntsville Corps is experiencing helpful times under the leadership of Ensign and Mrs. Luxton.

BARRIE

Captain and Mrs. Johnson

The Christmas program was a great success. The items were well rendered and enjoyed by a "full house." Envoy J. Hughes presided. The final item, a tableau, "The birth of Christ," was very impressive; the evening finishing with Santa Claus distributing good things from a well-laden Christmas tree. We finished by thanking God for His goodness to us during 1925. Captain Johnson went "over the top" with his Christmas "War Cry," selling 1,150 copies.

BROCK AVENUE

Captain and Mrs. Warrander

On a recent Saturday night three Cadets conducted an inspiring meeting. Sunday's meetings were full of help, and at night a wanderer returned to God. The serenading proved very successful. The Young People's section of the Corps is making notable progress.

LISGAR STREET

Adjutant and Mrs. Condie

Lieut.-Colonel Jennings and Commandant Galway conducted last Sunday's services. In the morning the Band visited Christie Street Hospital and dispensed appreciated music to the patients. Commandant Galway took a prominent and helpful part in the afternoon meeting. Lieut.-Colonel Jennings offered much helpful counsel in his address at night and one surrendered.

NORTH TORONTO

Captains Dunkley and Chapman

The services on the first Sunday of 1926 proved to be profitable indeed. Our Officers were at the helm and their messages were stimulating. Captain Chapman's talk at night on "The Price of Liberty," was singularly effective. Sister L. Arthurs disposed of three hundred copies of the Christmas "War Cry."

WINDSOR SOCIAL INSTITUTION

On Christmas morning a fine meeting was held with the men at the Hotel, with Major Bristow and Field-Major McRae taking part. The men enjoyed singing carols, and also appreciated the talks from the visiting Officers. After the service sixty men were given a substantial turkey dinner. On Sunday, after the service, a gentleman entered the Hotel and asked how many men would like a good feed. He was rather surprised when thirty men quickly responded. He was as good as his word, however, and marched them to the restaurant, fed them and paid the bill. We have now started regular services in our own Hall and expect wonderful things this Winter. We are pleased to have Field-Major McRae with us for a few weeks.

WIARTON

Captain MacGrindle, Lieut. Chatterson

The first Army sale of work ever held in Wlarton was opened on a recent Wednesday afternoon by Ensign Foster of Owen Sound, assisted by Lieutenant Aeh. It proved a great success, \$50.00 being realized. The members of the Home League, which was organized six weeks ago, worked faithfully in connection with the sale. The Band of Love also played a useful part, especially in the evening, when several of its members rendered a flag song after an address given by Ensign Foster on "The Social and Missionary Work of The Salvation Army."

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign McGowan, Lieutenant Walton

We are experiencing uplifting meetings. Last night two seekers knelt at the penitent-form. The Corps Cadet Brigade has been increased by two new members. A Young People's Demonstration was recently held, each place being well received. After the program, Santa Claus paid us a visit, distributing a prize to each pupil.

THE WAR CRY

BATTLE DISPATCHES

WHICH SHOW HOW THE WINTER CAMPAIGN IS
GOING IN THE CANADA EAST TERRITORY

NEW LISKEARD

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite

We are glad to report that New Liskeard is getting out of the rut and every branch of the Corps is manifesting a splendid spirit. We commenced the year well with a good Watchnight service, and our work, faith and prayers were rewarded when the spark burst into a flame on Sunday night and the mercy-seat was lined with seven seekers. Our motto for this year is Deut. 31:8.

FOUR YEARS OF
VICTORIOUS SERVICE

EXETER

Captain and Mrs. Rowland

The four years during which The Army has been working in Exeter, a town of only fourteen hundred inhabitants, have been very successful ones. Captain Kenneth Barr, now in Japan, opened the work, and although here only a short time, laid a good foundation. Captain and Mrs. Rowland, the present Officers, have put in eighteen months of warfare with good success. The Young People's Work has had special attention, and under the leadership of Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Tricketon much progress has been made. Seven Companies are in operation on Sunday afternoons. A Y.P. Singing Company, four Corps Cadets and a Cradle Roll speak well for the advancement of the work. During the stay of our Officers, a full complement of Senior and Y.P. Locals has been commissioned, and the Singing Company organized. We give God the glory for the number of souls saved and the 75 per cent. increase in the Soldiers' Roll. There is a Home League of fifteen members, and the first Candidate has left the Corps for the Training Garrison. The Christmas program proved a great success, the Town Hall being filled, and the Rev. Mr. Sheppard presiding.

TORONTO TEMPLE

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

On Saturday night we held the monthly Band Festival, the bass section of the Band being responsible on this occasion. Adjutant Atkinson made an able chairman. At this meeting Band Instructor Allighan received a hearty welcome on his taking up the leadership of the Temple Band. Deputy Bandmaster Dowling and Adjutant Ham both gave brief addresses of welcome.

On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Atkinson were in charge of the meetings, this being their farewell Sunday in Toronto. Their splendid service during the three years of their command at Wndside Lodge is shown by the fact that 2,228 young women have passed through the Lodge and come into contact with spiritual influences. Congregations during the day were large. The Band, Songster Brigade and the Young People's Singing Company gave valued assistance. At night tributes were paid to the sterling worth of our farwelling comrades by Ensign Uden, Adjutant Ham and Staff-Captain Dray. Adjutant Atkinson's subject was "A Fish Story"; two fish were landed in the Salvation net. Hallelujah! The Blood and Firs Flag was brought to the platform and as Adjutant and Mrs. Atkinson stood under it we sang a consecration song. We shall miss Junior Jack Atkinson from this Company Meetings. Our Songster Brigade raised the sum of \$6.35 towards the General's Birthday Scheme by serving refreshments on New Year's Eve.

SAULT STE. MARIE II

Ensign and Mrs. Bond

The Home League recently held a sale of work, over \$100.00 being raised towards furnishing the Officers' Quarters. The Watchnight Service was a God-blessed occasion. A large crowd gathered and eighteen comrades consecrated their lives afresh to God. Last Sunday Major Penfold conducted the services and eight seekers knelt at the Altar. The Major, who has been home for a few weeks on account of the illness of his mother, who has been a most faithful Salvationist for many years, gave thanks to God for most wonderfully answering prayer and sparing her.

HEART'S DELIGHT (Nfld.)

Captain Peters, Lieut. Brown

The Home League, under Sister Mrs. Reid, is making advances. There are now twenty-one members on the Roll. A hot supper was held a few nights ago and a good sum was added to the funds. We are getting ready for a sale of work and are expecting a real big time.

JUNIOR SOLDIER WINS

HIS FATHER

PARRY SOUND

Captain and Mrs. Dickinson

Cadets Haines and Wood were with us recently, and on the Sunday night five Senior Soldiers and one Junior Soldier were enrolled. These comrades, since conversion, have been taking a bold stand for God both in the open-air and indoor meetings. They all testified of their determination to prove good Soldiers. A touching scene was witnessed during the prayer meeting. The newly enrolled Junior Soldier made a splendid beginning by winning his own father for God. The father was under deep conviction, and as a result of the simple and faithful dealing of the boy was led to the mercy-seat, where he found pardon. Four other comrades also gave their hearts to God during this service. While the Band and the comrades of the Corps were out serenading on New Year's eve, a lady came from a nearby house and requested them to pray for her granddaughter who was dying. The request was immediately complied with. After some very definite praying and singing, the lady came out to inform us that our prayers had been answered, for the child had taken a turn for the better. The following morning, on making enquiries, we were informed that the child had greatly improved.

ST. THOMAS

Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon

Special meetings were held at St. Thomas on Sunday, December 20th. Mrs. Field-Major Higdon gave a profitable address in the Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon a program was given by the Juniors and their workers. Young People's Sergeant-Major McMillan is doing a useful work among the boys and girls. The Young People's Singing Company made its initial public appearance and gave much delight under the leadership of Mrs. Medlyn. We are experiencing blessed seasons, and much good is being accomplished.

LANSING

Captain Barfoot, Lieut. Fitten

Last Sunday we held with us Envoy Weedon. His messages were full of counsel and hope. A wanderer returned.

HAMILTON II

Commandant and Mrs. Reymor

The Watchnight service was conducted by Staff-Captain Ritchie. A splendid company came along for this and two seekers surrendered to Christ. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore were with us for the week-end, and the meetings were times of great blessing. On Sunday evening a lively praise meeting was held, at which Mrs. Moore gave a very helpful Bible reading. The Holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a season of much help and blessing. The Colonel's address was a very practical and helpful one. At night Mrs. Moore brought to us a stirring message and during the prayer meeting an adult and a junior surrendered to God. The Young People's Work is progressing encouragingly. Y.P.E.-M. Mrs. Fraser Roy and her devoted staff of Young People's Workers are putting their best efforts into this department of our Corps, and God is blessing their effort. Practically every Sunday new members are being registered. Six new Corps Cadets have been added to the Class this year. The Christmas serenading was a good success. Bandmaster Jackson and his Bandmen and the collectors worked hard, and had the joy of breaking last year's record by about \$45.00.

OAKVILLE

Captain and Mrs. Ellis

An excellent crowd gathered at Victoria Hall recently to hear a splendid program given by the young people and their workers, which was very keenly appreciated. Mr. Carson presided. The items included songs, recitations, dialogues and instrumental pieces. Santa Claus also appeared on the scene during the evening and distributed a large list of prizes for regular attendance. Special effort on the part of Captain and Mrs. Ellis and the contesting teams has increased the Sunday Company Meeting attendance threefold within the last few months. The Home League has been busy during the past few months and held a very successful sale recently. The Band was very active during the Christmas season, the playing being very much appreciated. Every branch of the work is in a healthy condition.

HALIBURTON

Captain Clarke

Envoy Brokenshire, of Fenelon Falls, was with us for a recent week-end. The meetings were of much blessing, and the Envoy's messages proved very helpful. On Monday night a stir was made in the town when the men Soldiers, arrayed in arresting garb, marched through the streets announcing the meetings. A short open-air was held outside the principal boarding house, where the "Glad tidings" were made known. A large crowd gathered and followed to the Hall, which was well filled for the enjoyable evening's musical program. A helpful address was given by Sister Mrs. Keeler.

ORANGEVILLE

Captains Mabel and Gladys Russell

The visit of Adjutant Wilson during a recent week-end was greatly appreciated. A good crowd came to hear the young people who took part in the Christmas Demonstration on the Monday evening, over which the Adjutant presided, and at which he handed the children their prizes. The Home League is a great asset to the Corps.

GRAVENHURST

Captain Bennett, Lieutenant Beeson

The week-end meetings were conducted by Major Knight. A note of praise was sounded by various comrades in the Saturday night meeting for God's goodness during the past year. Sunday morning was a heart-searching time, and as a result two souls yielded themselves fully for service. The Young People also received a visit from the Major, who, in his talk, plainly and simply showed how even the youngest could be God's messenger. On Sunday night the Memorial Service for Sister Mrs. Stickella was held, a powerful influence prevailing. Brother J. Westbrook told how our departed Sister had dealt earnestly with him about his soul over twenty years ago, as a result of which he was converted. Sister Mrs. McCauley also spoke of her mother's trust in God, and urged those present to think seriously about their souls' Salvation. Captain Bennett spoke of the fragrant influence of our comrade's life and following an earnest appeal, two persons sought Salvation.

**THE BEST YET BY MORE THAN 10,000
WE SALUTE AND THANK THE SELLERS!**

We are looking for you

| HALIFAX DIVISION | |
|------------------------|--------|
| Major and Mrs. Ritchie | |
| Bridgewater | 700 |
| Bridgetown | 300 |
| Brimsouth | 400 |
| Digby | 400 |
| Halifax I | 2250 |
| Halifax II | 1200 |
| Kentville | 600 |
| New Glasgow | 1000 |
| Parrsboro | 300 |
| Platou | 350 |
| Pugwash | 275 |
| Shelburne | 1000 |
| Springhill Mines | 500 |
| Stellarton | 400 |
| Trenton | 300 |
| Truro | 1000 |
| Windsorville | 500 |
| Windsor | 500 |
| Yarmouth | 1300 |
| | 12 825 |

By TOMMY BRIGHT

Not that it matters much what it is. You may say "Miss 1926" as much as you like, but I warn the world that "The War Cry" Boomers of Canada East are certainly not going to miss 1926. For when 1926 is the Fifteen-Per-Cent Year. It is the year of the great boom. It is the year in which fame will be achieved and names made all but immortal. I wish you all a very successful Fifteen-Per-Cent Increase Year.

Between us we are going to force the pace. Great things have been done in this department during past years, but 1928 is going to top the bill, gild the lily, tinge the rainbow, or whatever is the right term to express the Best Yet. Many of you assisted me in the Old Country to put a record increase on the British "Young Soldier." Some one with less optimism, but perhaps more wisdom than I'm blessed with, has set up the target at Fifteen-Per-Cent increase. Now you go-getters, get busy and show form.

Over the roads of 1926 the circulation car is going to be driven. Tommy Bright is at the wheel. There are 6,000 miles to travel and we will have to maintain a good clip to do it. There'll be an occasional breakdown but frequent spurts; we'll fill up with gasoline from the pump labelled "Enthusiasm" and oil the gear-box with Smile grease. We'll record progress on this name week by week and I want your name to decorate it.

Are you ready to start? Then get aboard. We're off for the 5,000 increase journey. And you've got to help. Wh-r-r-rip-rop-rup-oh!

| ST. JOHN DIVISION | |
|--------------------------|------|
| Major and Mrs. Burton | |
| Amherst | 700 |
| Campbell | 500 |
| Charlottetown | 500 |
| Chatham | 100 |
| Fredericton | 1100 |
| Moncton | 1500 |
| Newcastle | 800 |
| Sackville | 500 |
| St. John I | 1700 |
| St. John II | 500 |
| St. John III | 1000 |
| St. John IV | 1000 |
| St. Stephen | 500 |
| Summerside, P.E.I. | 500 |
| Sussex | 600 |
| Woodstock | 750 |
| Lewislake | 300 |

| | |
|------------------------------|------|
| Adjutant and Mrs. Gillingham | |
| Hamilton | 1000 |
| St. George's | 350 |
| Somerset | 325 |
| Southampton | 225 |

NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRITORY
Colonel and Mrs. Cloud

| | |
|----------------|-----|
| Hampdon | 24 |
| Alexander Bay | 30 |
| Arnold's Cove | 250 |
| Saw Robbs | 180 |
| Bell Island | 125 |
| Bishop's Falls | 125 |
| Black Island | 12 |
| Blackout | 30 |
| Bonavista | 200 |
| Englee | 12 |
| Botwood | 120 |
| Bridgeport | 15 |
| Brighton | 20 |
| Burin | 75 |
| Campbellton | 50 |
| Carbonear | 270 |
| Castine | 15 |
| Chance Cove | 15 |
| Change Islands | 60 |
| Channel | 100 |

| | |
|-----------------------|-----|
| Clarendville | 78 |
| Clarke's Beach | 15 |
| Charlottetown | 30 |
| Comfort Cove | 6 |
| Cottle's Island | 35 |
| Creston | 75 |
| Curling | 70 |
| Dildo | 100 |
| Dotting Cove | 80 |
| Elliston | 87 |

| | |
|--------------|-----|
| Exploits | 65 |
| Famlish Cove | 15 |
| Fortune | 15 |
| Gambo | 50 |
| Garnish | 50 |
| Grand Bank | 250 |
| Grand Falls | 300 |
| Greenspond | 50 |

| | |
|-------------------------|-----|
| Gooseberry Island | 20 |
| Griquet | 19 |
| Harbor Grace | 125 |
| Hant's Harbor | 40 |
| Hare Bay | 25 |
| Harry's Harbor | 30 |
| Heart's Delight | 50 |
| Herring Neck | 20 |

| | |
|-------------------|----|
| Horwood | 35 |
| Jackson's Cove | 25 |
| Kingwell | 30 |
| Lamaline | 20 |
| Little Bay Island | 60 |
| Long Pond | 60 |
| Loo Cove | 10 |
| Lushe's Bight | 30 |

| | |
|------------------|----|
| Moreton's Harbor | 50 |
| Musgravetown | 40 |
| Brittannia | 30 |
| New Cheleea | 20 |
| Norman's Cove | 25 |
| Paradee Sound | 25 |
| Pilley's Island | 25 |
| Port Nelson | 30 |

| | |
|------------------|-----|
| Point Leamington | 12 |
| Samson's Island | 5 |
| Rocky Harbor | 20 |
| Salt Pond | 20 |
| Seal Cove, F.B. | 25 |
| Springdale | 140 |
| Standhope | 19 |
| St. Anthony | 40 |

| | |
|---------------------|-----|
| St. Anthony | 40 |
| Summerford | 5 |
| Twillingate | 150 |
| Triton | 45 |
| Trout River | 12 |
| Ward's Harbor | 20 |
| Wellington | 20 |
| Wesleyville | 125 |
| Winterton | 50 |

(Continued foot of col. 1, page 15)

TORONTO EAST DIVISION
Brigadier and Mrs. Bloes

NORTH BAY DIVISION
Major and Mrs. Knight

SYDNEY DIVISION
W. Captain and Mrs. Owen

CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY" GIANTS

| | |
|---|-------|
| OTTAWA I (Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart) | 4,000 |
| Montreal I (Ensign and Mrs. McBain) | 3,000 |
| London I (Commandant and Mrs. Ursaki) | 3,000 |
| Hamilton I (Ensign Jones, Captain Huffman) | 3,000 |
| Women Cadets | 3,000 |
| St. Thomas (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon) | 2,700 |
| Hamilton III (Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford) | 2,500 |
| West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn) | 2,280 |
| Lisgar Street (Adjutant and Mrs. Condie) | 2,250 |
| Halifax I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan) | 2,250 |
| Earlscourt (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward) | 2,000 |
| Riverdale (Ensign and Mrs. Green) | 2,000 |
| Men Cadets | 2,000 |
| Montreal VI Verdun (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson) | 2,000 |

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

| | |
|---------------|------|
| Aurora | 400 |
| Brampton | 1000 |
| Brock Avenue | 600 |
| Dovercourt | 1000 |
| Earlscourt | 2000 |
| Fairbank | 700 |
| Liplincoott | 1000 |
| Lisgar Street | 2250 |
| Mimico | 650 |
| Mont Dennis | 550 |
| Newmarket | 800 |
| Oakville | 600 |
| Orangeville | 525 |
| Seymour | 350 |
| Toronto I | 3000 |
| West Toronto | 2200 |
| Wychwood | 1000 |
| Yanley | 325 |
| Long Branch | 450 |
| Roxwtree | 425 |

19.425

18.430

The Salvation Army missing persons in are before, and as far as anyone in difficulty. Morehen, James and to, marking "Enquiry One dollar should, sent with each enquiry, expenses.

SEBSTEAD, John—4 in. in height, dark beard in Ontario name of town unknown enquires.

HICKS, Roy—Last ary 13th, 1923. Height dark complexion, brown Mother enquires.

HOLEHOUSE, Bert—5 ft. 8 in., brown hair complexion, engineer Whiteworth, Ashton-

McDONALD, Alex, weight 140 lbs., scar eyes, light hair, fair 5 ft. 11 in. Father d
FORRESTER, Edm abouts wanted. Born St. Mary Gos., Ca Montreal College as went to sea. His bro will bear something They are believed to

ARTHUR, Edward, dark hair, brown eyes or 7 in. Has tattoo was on a sailing ship on his right arm, class on left arm. Was on "boot" as a steward, sailed to Australia. May be one knowing his whereabouts.

MARTIN, Mrs. Lill
dium height, brown h.
scar at one side of t
anxious for news.

EWING, Robert and
between 55 and 60, Ro
known address Gr
County, Michigan, U
and sister anxious fo

O'NEIL, Ernest—A tall, slight build, sand ed on street railway Sarnia. Sister enqul

MERTON—Would I heard of in Montreal, her sister in Newfo The Salvation Army, Toronto (2).

MOIR, Walter James
height 5 ft. 9 in., blue
plexion. Trade: gas
and tinmith. Natl
England. Good news

WILSON, Agnes—C
Halifax, England, ab
nected with The Salv
land and possibly al
Niece Lily enquires.

SLOAN, Sidney A. 41 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; engaged in the millinery profession; English born.

LAMARRE, Jos. H. 41 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion; engaged in the millinery profession; about March, 1925. V.

Please communicate with DesBrisay, Salvation Army, Albert Sts., Toronto, or any of the mentioned persons, where possible, to help defray the cost of the inquiry.

STIRLING, Mrs. H. of In Edmonton. M
Seattle. Eyes dark,
Sister Bella, of Perth

FRANKLIN, Auntie
ft., auburn hair, ha
plexion; miselng 15
address, 110 Belmont

GENEROUX, Mrs.
dark hair and eyes,
factory hand, native
don. Last address
May be married.

PASK, MRS. Grace
height, was farmer's
Walsbech, England. M
Ontario. B. B. F.

(Continued from page 10)

Charleston
Cottle's Cove
La Sca
Hickman's Harbor
Whitbourne
King's Point
Carmaville
Corner Brook
Deer Lake
Humbermouth
Carter's Cove
Phillip's Head
Training Garrison

.....

0,000
LERS!

VISION
Ritchie

700
300
700
400
2250
1200
600
1000
300
850
245
350
600
400
300
1000
400
600
1300
12,826

VISION
Burton

700
500
900
500
1100
1600
600
500
1700
500
1000
500
1000
600
700
300
13,100

STRICT
Gillingham

1000
350
325
225
1900

B-TERRITORY
Cloud

24
30
250
100
125
12
30
200
12
120
15
20
75
50
270
100
15
60
100
70
75
16
30
30
35
75
100
60
56
15
15
50
50
250
300
50
20
10
125
40
25
30
30
60
20
20
25
30
12
5
20
25
140
10
40
10
6
150
45
12
20
20
125
60

1, page 16)

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, aid, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morehen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

SEBESTEAD, John—Age 22, about 5 ft. 4 in. in height, dark complexion. Last heard of in Ontario in the Fall of 1924; name of town unknown. Brother Harold enquires. 15859

HICKS, Roy—Last heard of on February 18th, 1923. Height about 5 ft. 4 in. dark complexion, brown hair and eyes. Mother enquires. 15843

HOLEHOUSE, Bertrand—Age 36, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, light complexion, engineer (Turner). Native of Whitworth, Ashton-u-lyne, Lancashire. 15811

MCDONALD, Alex Garfield—Age 45, weight 140 lbs., scar over right eye, gray eyes, light hair, fair complexion, height 5 ft. 11 in. Fair color. 15822

FORRESTER, Edmund Agmat—Whereabouts wanted. Born May 15th, 1841, at St. Mary Gore, Canada. Educated at Montreal College as civil engineer and went to sea. His brothers, or their heirs, will hear something to their advantage. They are believed to be living in Canada. 15817

ARTHUR, Edward George—Age 22, dark hair, brown eyes, height 5 ft. 6 or 7 in. Has tattoo marks on chest; was on a sailing ship. Heart and dragon on his right arm, clasped hands and name on left arm. Was on S.S. P & O. "Marra-hoot" as a steward, sailing from London to Australia. May be in Canada. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 15817

MARTIN, Mrs. Lillian D.—Age 50, medium height, brown hair, blue eyes, slight scar at one side of the nose. Daughter anxious for news. 15823

EWING, Robert and Mary Ann—Ages between 35 and 60, Roman Catholics. Last known address Greenbush, Alcona County, Michigan, U.S.A. Half-brother and sister anxious for news. 15798

ONEIL, Ernest—Age 40 years, rather tall, slight build, sandy complexion, worked on street railway in Point Edward or Sarnia. Sister enquires. 15795

MERTON—Would Mrs. J. Merton, last heard of in Montreal, communicate with her sister in Newfoundland, also with The Salvation Army, 20 Albert Street, Toronto (C). 15728

MOIR, Walter James—Age 45 (about), height 5 ft. 9 in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Trade: gas and hot water fitter and themish. Native of Portsmouth, England. Good news awaits. 15795

WILSON, Agnes—Came to Canada from Halifax, England, about 1909. Was connected with The Salvation Army in England and possibly also in this country. Please communicate. 15496

SLOAN, Sidney Allen (female)—Age 41 years, height 5 ft. 2 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Engaged in the military and dressmaking profession. English by birth. 158593

LAMARRE, Jos. Henry Lucien—Age 23 years, height 5 ft. 4 in., brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Left Montreal about March, 1925. Whereabouts urgently wanted. 15865

Please communicate with Lieut. Colonel DesBrisay, Salvation Army, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, regarding the unmentioned persons. One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

STIRLING, Mrs. Herbert. Last heard of in Edmonton. May have moved to Seattle. Eyes dark, height 5 ft., age 54. Sister Bella, of Perth, Ontario, enquires. 15843

FRANKLIN, Annie—Age 33, height 5 ft., Auburn hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion; missing 15 years. Last known address, 119 Belmont Place, Westmount, Montreal. 15843

GENEROUX, Mrs. Rose Ethel—Age 26, dark hair and eyes, fresh complexion, factory hand, native of Walworth, London. Last address Vittoria, Ontario. May be married. 15843

PASK, Mrs. Grace—Age 64, medium height, was farmer's wife and native of Wilshe, England. May be in Blenheim, Ontario, R.R. 5. 15843

(Continued from page 14)

12
5
20
25
140
10
40
10
6
150
45
12
20
20
125
60

Charlotte
Cottle's Cove
La Scie
Hickman's Harbor
Whitbourne
King's Point
Carmarville
Corner Brook
Deer Lake
Humbermouth
Cartier's Cove
Phillip's Head
Training Garrison

6
10
25
45
25
25
100
100
100
100
30
10
1600
6,518

BRIGADIER BERNARD BOOTH

to Visit Canada East

TORONTO:

FRIDAY, FEB. 5th

United Holiness Meeting

SUNDAY, FEB. 7th

Young People's Councils

TUESDAY, FEB. 9th

MASSEY HALL

LECTURE

"An Army in the Making"

Mon., Feb. 8th, HAMILTON. Wed., Feb 10th, MONTREAL



TRADE DEPARTMENT

S.A. GUERNSEYS

The Salvation Army Guernsey forms a most valuable part of a Salvationist's clothing outfit—especially is this so at this time of the year. They are warm and present a very attractive and real Salvation Army appearance. Made of the best cashmere wool, they are warm without being too bulky. The Crest, which is worked in the front, is very neat, and altogether the guernsey is a most pleasing article of Salvation Army uniform.

Price, \$5.75. Postage, 10c.

LADIES' HATS

This year the ladies are more pleased than ever. They say our Felt and Velour Hats are more comfortable and warmer than ever they have been before. This was our objective when having them made—we tried to get a hat that would stand up against the strenuous Canadian Winter and combine comfort with good appearance.

Prices: Felt, \$4.50; Velour, \$5.75.

Coming Soon

The New Edition of

"THE SOLDIERS' GUIDE"

This little friend of Salvationists the world over is now being revised, and we know the new presentation will be a greater blessing to our Comrades than the old one. Don't fail to get one as the Revised Edition comes to hand.

Note—The Trade Department is not carrying in stock any Soldiers' Guides until the new edition is published—which we are hoping will be very shortly. Watch "The War Cry" for particulars regarding the new production.

GEMS FOR SONGSTERS No. 2

Many have been the words of appreciation we have received from Songster Leaders regarding "Gems for Songsters, No. 1," which was published some time ago. A certain Bandmaster in talking of this book described it as "Gems of Army vocal music in a nutshell." No. 2 will be as good, if not better. Watch "The War Cry" for particulars when it arrives.

ADDRESS ORDERS AND ENQUIRIES TO:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER

AND

MRS. SOWTON

Toronto Temple—Thurs., Jan. 14th (United Holiness Meeting).

Oshawa—Sat-Sun., Jan 16-17th.

Toronto Temple—Wed-Thurs., Jan. 20-21st (Two Days with God).

Hamilton IV—Sun., Jan. 24th.

London I—Sat., Jan. 30th (Demonstration); Sun., Jan. 31st (Young People's Day).

Toronto—Fri., Feb. 5th (United Holiness Meeting).

Toronto, (Technical School, Harbord and Lippincott Sts.)—Sun., Feb. 7th (Y.P. Council).

Hamilton—Mon., Feb. 8th.

Massey Hall—Tues., Feb. 9th.

Montreal—Wed., Feb. 10th.

Colonel Adby will accompany.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)

Danforth—Fri., Jan. 22nd.

East Toronto—Sun., Jan. 24th.

Toronto I—Mon., Jan. 25th.

Hamilton III—Sat-Sun., Jan. 30-31st.

Hamilton—Sat-Mon., Jan. 17-18th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Dundas,

Sat-Sun., Jan. 16-17th; Hamilton II,

Wed. Jan. 20th; Welland, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 23-24th; Hamilton, Wed., Jan. 27th;

Hamilton IV, Sat-Sun., Jan. 30-31st.

BRIGADIER BLOSS: Danforth, Fri., Jan.

15th; Oshawa, Sun., Jan. 17th; Dan-

forth, Fri., Jan. 22nd and 29th; Tod-

morden, Sun., Jan. 31st.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Earlehurst,

Wed., Jan. 13th; West Toronto, Fri.,

Jan. 15th; Oakville, Sun-Mon., Jan. 17-

18th; Ligar Street, Wed., Jan. 20th;

West Toronto, Fri., Jan. 22nd; Swansea,

Sun., Jan. 24th; Mimico, Tues., Jan.

26th; Scarlett Plains, Wed., Jan. 27th;

West Toronto, Fri., Jan. 29th; Wyeh-

wood, Sun., Jan. 31st.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR: Stratford, Sat-

Sun., Jan. 23-24th; London, Sun.,

Jan. 31st.

MAJOR BRISTOW: Ridgeway, Fri.-Sun.,

Jan. 15-17th; Leamington, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 23-24th; Kingsville, Wed., Jan.

27th; Detroit, Sat-Sun., Jan. 30-31st.

MAJOR KNIGHT: Chapleau, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 16-17th; Bisco, Mon., Jan. 18th;

Sudbury, Tues., Jan. 19th; Cochrane,

Sat-Sun., Jan. 30-31st; Timmins, Mon.,

Feb. 1st.

MAJOR LEWIS: Ligar Street, Sun.,

Jan. 17th; Toronto I, Sun., Jan. 31st.

MAJOR McELHINEY: Orillia, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 30-31st.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Galt, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 30-31st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Cobourg,

Sun., Jan. 17th; Todmorden, Sun., Jan.

31st; Danforth, Fri., Jan. 15th, 22nd

and 29th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN OWEN: Glace Bay,

Sun., Jan. 17th; Whitney Pier, Sun.,

Jan. 24th; Sydney Mines, Sun., Jan.

31st.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Paris, Sat-

Sun., Jan. 16-17th; Hamilton II, Wed.,

Jan. 20th and 27th; Dunnville, Sat-

Sun., Jan. 23-24th; Preston, Sat-Sun.,

Jan. 30-31st.

HOME LEAGUE

TORONTO EAST DIVISION

Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Morris—East To-

ronto, Jan. 14th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Brigadier Southall—Riverdale,

Jan. 26th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Major Thompson—Todmorden,

Jan. 27th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Commandant Squarebriggs—Byng

Avenue, Jan. 28th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Adjutant Koth—Bedford Park,

Jan. 28th, 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Ensign DeBoisse—Yorkville, Jan.

21st, 2.30 p.m.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION

Mrs. Colonel Adby—Ligar Street, Jan.

28th, 2.00 p.m.

Mrs. Major Calvert—Temple, Jan. 26th,

8 p.m.

Mrs. Major McElhiney—Toronto I, Jan.

15th, 2.00 p.m.

Mrs. Adjutant Spooner—Fairbank, Jan.

15th, 2.30 p.m.



The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.



Number 2153

TORONTO, JANUARY 16th, 1926

Price FIVE CENTS

I HAVE long had a desire to say what I feel about The Salvation Army and its work. Quite unsought, and entirely unexpectedly, the chance has been offered me. I gladly take it.

Never was the world so large as it is to-day. Its actual configuration has not perhaps altered much in the last two thousand years, but in every other respect it has grown and grown, and still it goes on growing.

It is only within the last hundred years that what considered itself the world has come to some apprehension—in every sense of that word—of the teeming multitudes outside its borders, and has come to realize that they have got to be taken into account, and possibly reckoned with.

And in many respects—perhaps in most respects—this tremendous growth is not making for betterment. In many ways it is undoubtedly a less comfortable world to live in. The gross inhumanities of man to man, and of man to beast, are, on the whole, less appalling than in former times.

The struggle for life is bad enough—thanks to the general lack of common sense and right feeling. And the aggregate miseries of life are perhaps greater than ever before—not so much in their nature as in the multitudes of sufferers.

On the other hand, never since the Great News of the message and meaning of Jesus Christ spread over all that was known of the world in the first and second centuries, has there been such almost universal open and flagrant neglect of Him and His teaching. And therein one finds, without any deep searching, the root cause of all the world's troubles.

Looking out quietly and thoughtfully over the world, no understanding mind but must be appalled at the careless flouting God suffers nowadays. One cannot but wonder and dread what the end of it all will be.

Fear and selfishness are the predominating features in the life of all the nations to-day.

Self and pleasure—such as it is—rule the peoples almost universally—a veritable Dance of Death whose end is . . . what?

In most nations there is still a core of belief—an effort after the Higher Things—after Right and Righteousness. But the great mass of the peoples care nothing for these things. Let us eat and drink and dance and be merry, for tomorrow we die!—forgetting that to die is only to pass on to a longer life still.

As to that life after this life—which is more certain than this life itself, the one certainty which none can escape—most people live as though this life were the whole—the end and aim of man's being. If the thought of a life beyond obtrude at times, it is stamped on as a troublesome bugbear.

All this, if you think deeply on it, is a very terrible state of things. And inevitably one's next thought is—what efforts are being made to stem this careless rush to perdition? The efforts are many, yet not nearly enough. The total effect of them is hardly visible on the heedless whole.

THE SHIP OF LIFE

By John Oxenham, World Famous Author



If you are in or near Toronto on
Wednesday & Thursday, January 20th & 21st

ATTEND THE

'TWO DAYS WITH GOD'

to be held in

THE SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE

11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. each day

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton

IN COMMAND

success or otherwise of the various Churches—English, Roman, Free, etc. In their own spheres, and more or less in missionary effort abroad, they are all doing—something. But obviously not enough, or the world would not be where it is. And not one of them is satisfied with the results of its work—which, indeed, in itself is a sign of grace. A satisfied Church would be a useless one. To my thinking, and as far as an outsider can judge, the Body, Organization, Church—call it what you will—which is doing most for the world to-day is The Salvation Army. Why? Because—as I see it—The Army, more than

any other organization, is doing its earnest utmost to live out to the letter the spirit of Christ's command, "Serve God and your neighbor!" In those five words lies the solution of all the world's troubles. Lived up to by all, the world would be transformed. Christ's Kingdom would be here and now, and the world would be a good and fit place for—any one—to live in. Think it over quietly. Do you know of any other Church or Body endeavoring, with all its might, to live up to that command as The Salvation Army does?

Religion, where it is practised, has become too respectable. Christianity in its beginnings was not respectable. It was a message of hope to the downtrodden, the outcasts, the sinful. To-day we are all respectable—none of us sinners—till we are found out. I believe the work of The Salvation Army to be nearer to the original and fundamental idea of Christianity than that of any of the other Churches, not only here at home, but in almost every country in the world.

To us outsiders some of its ways may not appeal. They may seem to us crude, perhaps somewhat blatant. But The Army knows its work and the best way of tackling it, and it does it regardless of everything but the attainment of its ends. It is out to wage deadly war against the crudest of all things—sin in all its forms. It is out for the salvage of outcast and broken humanity.

Most Churches make their appeals to the "ins." The Salvation Army appeals more than any other Church to the "outs." And there are very many more "outs" than "ins,"

though possibly the "ins" need help quite as much as the "outs." The Army is not content simply to cry "Comel!" It goes down into the depths and digs out needy souls and lost souls and treats them as neighbors, Samaritan-wise, and does its sympathetic utmost to build them up again, physically, morally, spiritually. And that, I think, is where The Salvation Army out-distances the other Churches.

In our Settlements and Institutional Churches we others are doing something—doing it perhaps as well as we can. The Church of Rome does much for the poor in places. But, to my thinking, none of them assimilate themselves so completely with the life—and lives—of the people among whom they work as does The Salvation Army. And that is why it wins back men's souls.

And so—God speed it! For God knows we need all hands to the pumps if the Ship of Life is to be saved from foundering.

—From "All The World."

WILLIAM I

Ghe

INTERNATIONAL
101 QUEEN V
LOND

Number 215



Lebbers in an



THE SALVAT